Modern Life

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CLEVERLY ILLUSTRATED, WITTY AND BRIGHT.

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A HIGH FLYER.

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ROYAL AND SOCIETY NEWS.

(Exclusive to "Modern Life.")

THE KING ON DEESIDE.

People who are not Visited by Their Majesties when in Scotland.

Since the early days of Queen Victoria's married life the annual sojourn of the Monarch on Deeside has not been the cause of much conviviality in Scotland. Queen Victoria in spite of the difficulties—and often dangers—of travelling over the lonely mountain-passes by night and day, and sleeping in rough village inns where the identity of the Royal entourage was unsuspected, learned a good deal about the Highlands at first hand. Her successors have not done so, however. King Edward never cared for Balmoral, and was not an enthusiastic stalker, and he always escaped from Scotland at the earliest moment. His august son is keener, for both his skill with the gun and his love of the open air keep him fond of the Highlands, though he does not know Scotland anything like so well as did King Edward, who was largely brought up at Balmoral, whereas King George was scarcely ever there as a boy, and from his thirteenth year was at sea. What, however, accounts for the King's affection for Balmoral is the escape from Society. Not that His Majesty is unsociable. But by the end of July even the King has got "fed up," and longing for the walls which will shut him off from the toad-eaters and the politicians.

* * *

Why the King loves Balmoral.

This can only be secured at Balmoral. The stodgy old gentlemen who do the chin-wagging in the Privy Council in London are never seen at Balmoral. The only politician who ever gets there is a Cabinet Minister who is invited for a few days as "Minister in attendance upon the King." He receives one invitation to dinner, enjoys an after-dinner chat with the King, and never sees the Monarch again until they next meet in London, though the Minister's stay at the Deeside palace of the King lasts several days. Sometimes the King does not even invite the Minister to the after-dinner chat. The only Radical Minister who was ever cordially received at Balmoral was John Burns, with whom the Royal children grew "chummy" in a very short time.

* * *

King's Lonely Life at Balmoral.

Nearly every day, however, the King is compelled to receive some officer or Colonial Governor who has to "kiss hands" upon his appointment, or upon leaving England for a post abroad, but these gentlemen are nearly all new to His Majesty, and they interest him. On the other hand, the King can always have at Balmoral any old friends of the First Family who appeal to himself or to the Queen, and they invariably have a few personal friends with them for the shooting. But in so far as visiting goes, very little is done, and this it is that makes Their Majesties so fond of Balmoral. All the houses on the estate, Birkhall, Abergeldie, etc., are given to Their Majesties' closest friends—like Lords Knollys and Stamfordham, and Sir D. Probyn—to live in during the Royal stay on Deeside, and ve... of the noble demesnes on Deeside are honoured wi... Royal presence. The days of the long excursions abo... Highlands are over.

* * *

When Lady Stair Eloped.

Many of the most important of the Scottish nobility ... course, not on visiting terms with the King. Lord Sta... instance. The Earl is tremendously rich, but to-day h... but unknown to Society, is never seen south of the T... and his life is spent stalking his broad acres from ... end to year's end, unforgiven and unrepentant. ... forty years ago Lord Stair married one of the most be... women in Scotland, but she could not live with him. ... years she endeavoured to sever her matrimonial yoke th... the medium of the law, but the wily Earl was too ... for her. At last the Countess took the serious st... skedaddling from beneath the roof of the Dalry... doubtless in the belief that her lord would soon provi... with evidence which would assist her in regaining her ... dom. For four years Lady Stair lay "in wait" for her ... born old "Earlie," but his Lordship wasn't to be caug...

* * *

Lady Stair falls in Love with the Laird o' Men...

And in the end her Ladyship compelled the obstinate ... to himself sever the knot. During her self-imposed ... from Lochinch House she had fallen desperately in lov... the Baronet of Menzies Castle, Sir Neill o' that ilk, ... last, driven to despair by her lord's contumacy, she ... put him to shame by a flagrant liaison with Sir Neill Me... and then, and only then, did the Earl of Stair releas... wife by divorcing her, and then went off to India to e... for a time the obloquy which had descended upon his ... sullied name. For the famous "Curse of Stair" ... descended upon Lord Stair as upon all the other men ... of the Dalrymple family.

* * *

The Wiping Out of the Menzies.

Curiously enough, when Lady Stair took up with Sir ... Menzies she allied herself with the representative of an ... family which has a curse upon it, and which found its ... consummation in Sir Neill. For the Baronet of Me... proved to be the last of his line, and since his death ... years ago the lawyers have been quite unable to trace ... heirs to the baronetcy, although a claim to it has been ... by a retired iron-founder. Sir Neill was the eighth ba... of a line which began in 1665, and though he was ... possessor of three fine estates in Perthshire, no blood ... tion can be found. The beautiful but sorrowing Lad... of Lord Stair and of Sir Neill Menzies lives at Castle Me... in the strictest retirement. The curse upon the Earl of S... family, which fell upon them owing to their participati... the Massacre of Glencoe, has been wonderfully emphas... for the second, third, fourth, sixth and seventh Earls ... without heirs, while Lord Stair has only one son, wh... been married some years, but has only one son, wh... Lord Stair's daughters one is unmarried and twenty ... and the other, the wife of Lord Montgomerie (heir t... Eglinton and Winton earldoms), has but one son. The ... curse is tolerably potent, even in the twentieth century.

* * *

The Tsar's Son Dying.

I hear from Livadia that there is now little hope ... tained that the Tsar's only son will live more than ... months. Of late his malady has become very serious ... the most strenuous efforts are made to keep his condi... secret from the Russian people, many millions of whom ... convinced that the Tsarevitch is, after all, no son of ... Imperial Majesties, while others are convinced that ... massacres of "Red Sunday" are to be avenged by the ... tion of the Romanoff family altogether. Russia is ... in superstition, and the most extraordinary beliefs ... about the Royal House. It is, of course, a fact that ... or only sons have rarely come to the Imperial throne ... Russia, and precedent certainly looks like being ... in the near future. At present the Tsar and Tsarina ... residence on the Crimean Riviera, where they have a ... at Yalta, and the heir to the Russian throne is under ... a course of salt lagoon baths at Sakki, near Eupatoria ... was intended to take the Tsarevitch to Nauheim for ... "cure" there, but the secret police who went to Nau... very soon discovered that the news of the Royal invalid ... had preceded even the confidential spies, and such ... acity on the part of the Tsar's enemies was suffic... demoralise His Imperial Majesty, in so far as allowi... son to go to Germany.

"Why do you treat Jack so shabbily, although he treats you so well?"
"Why, the dear boy couldn't treat me any better, no matter how I treated him."

ing Prayer at Yalta.

sort of serious protection could never be achieved ...here hundreds of invalids and aristocrats of ...ions promenade during certain hours of the day, ...arly call at the water-houses to drink the life- ...uid which Nauheim produces. The Tsarevitch is ...inated generally than he was a year ago, when his ...in serious danger, and, besides the damage done to ...board the Royal yacht "Standart," when a famous ...committed suicide through being gulled by a pretty ...allowing an Anarchist to gain access to the little ...Tsarevitch suffers from a muscular rigidity of the ...and a weakness of the spine. Prayers are offered ...day through for the little Tsarevitch at the Royal ...Yalta, and the boy is scarcely ever out of his ...ight, while his little sisters watch over his move- ...easingly. The Tsarevitch's life is well known to ...ubject of the oaths of at least half a dozen secret ...in Moscow, and the arrival of the Russian royalties ...was done by night, without a word having been given ...of their coming.

* * *

...dlian!

Liverpool Post says it is now "certain" that the ...Connaught will be the first Lord Lieutenant of ...under Home Rule. "Before then Prince Arthur of ...will have succeeded his father in Canada, and ...likely bear the title of Duke of Kent." So far from ...tements being "certain" we are enabled to deny ...of them. There is no intention of making the ...Irish Lord Lieutenant under Home Rule; Prince ...will not succeed his father in Canada; and he will ...called "Duke of Kent." How many more occa- ...to be trotted out for making Prince Arthur "Duke ... We do not know, but some months ago we showed ...title for the Prince is an impossible one, and there ...ssity to repeat the story. The *Liverpool Post* goes ...ave that "in the event of anything preventing the Duke of Connaught taking the post of Irish Viceroy it is to be offered to the Duke of Norfolk, who is the foremost English Roman Catholic, and possesses some experience of administration." This is more glaringly inaccurate than the "Duke of Kent" story. There is no possibility whatever of the Duke of Norfolk ever being an Irish viceroy, certainly not under Home Hule, for the Duke is the most strenuous opponent of Home Rule amongst the Tory peers. He may be a good Catholic, but he has no place in the hearts of Home Rulers—Catholics as well as Protestants. The *Liverpool Post* must try again.

* * *

The Prospective Home-Rule Viceroy.

At the moment the runner-up for the first Lord Lieutenancy under Home Rule is Earl Beauchamp. His Lordship is a good-looking young fellow, and in touch with the Royalties through his wife and her relations. Lady Beauchamp is the Duke of Westminster's sister; and one of the daughters of the late Duke of Westminster is Queen Mary's sister-in-law, the Duchess of Teck. Her daughter is to be one of the bridesmaids to the Duchess of Fife on the occasion of her marriage to Prince Arthur, and the young lady is known by the same title as was Queen Mary during the days of her childhood—"Princess Mary of Teck." Lord Beauchamp has always been a good Liberal, and he had some experience of administration in Australia some years ago as Governor and Commander-in-Chief in New South Wales, where, however, his popularity was somewhat marred by his desire to *be* popular. Lord Beauchamp was a young bachelor in the twenties, and at the outset he offended the good folk of Sydney by an unfortunate reminder of their origin as a city.

* * *

Etiquette on the Brain.

Everybody knows that Sydney was once the dumping-ground for English convicts, and nothing annoys the good folk of Sydney so much as to be reminded of the fact. Lord Beauchamp reminded them of it, however, before they ever

saw him. On the way out he sent them his salaams in advance, accompanied by Kipling's lines from the "Seven Seas"—

"Greeting! My birth-stain have I turned to good
Forcing strong wills perverse to steadfastness;
The first flush of the tropics in my blood
And at my feet 'Success.'"

Lord Beauchamp's reminder that he was familiar with Sydney's "birth-stain" and the significance of Kipling's lines did not help him on his arrival, and his insistence upon etiquette at his "Court" made things so hot that at the end of two years Lord Beauchamp was glad to get home, to find the yokels of Worcestershire awaiting him in their hundreds, with torches and bonfires and banners of "Welcome!"

* * *

"Beauchamp's Pills!"

Lord Beauchamp's cards for the Government-House Balls were printed in blue and white. The blue cards admitted at one door, the white ones at another. So carefully were the social mules and donkeys separated that at one ball husband and wife came in at different doors. Lord Beauchamp's charming sister was, however, said to be responsible for this, as she had been a Lady-in-Waiting to Queen Mary (that now is) and had the Book of Precedence at her fingers' ends. Anyway, they used to say that Lord Beauchamp's temper had been permanently ruffled by an old lady who told him soon after his arrival that she had always loved him for his excellent pills!

The less a man amounts to the larger he shows up in a group photograph.

* * *

"Eternal punishment" may be the price of being too poor to buy a divorce.

* * *

The shades of our ancestors—their old parasols.

* * *

When you find a woman who admits she is ugly, believe anything she says!

* * *

Not one man in a hundred marries the girl who first monopolised his affections.

* * *

The fit pleasures of youth become misfits after years.

PLAIN SPEAKING.

Opera in London.

It is sincerely to be hoped that Mr. Thomas Be... scheme for providing London with a magnificent house, where grand opera will be played at popular will materialize. Too long has really good music luxury for the rich—with the one notable exception Queen's Hall concerts, of course. We hate the habit—especially with "patriotic" Conservative of insisting upon Germany's superiority in everything in music at any rate the Germans are far ahead of scores of German towns, even of comparative insig... grand opera is available to the most modest pocket though chorus frauleins are not infrequently the derision so far as their appearance and their ... concerned, yet they manage to sing the music ... and, best of all, the music is thoroughly appr... by an audience which is in no sense ... with a capital "S"—such as monopolises Covent operas. The consequence is that the people ... know and understand good music, a desirable ... needs no demonstration. In this country one ... expect to find a rough stonebreaker on the roads ... his arduous task by singing—and singing well ... from "Rigoletto" and other operas. Yet we have and seen this in an out-of-the-way German township contrary, some of the stuff that is served out to ... suffering populace—"hash-ups" of rag-time ... and jumbles of "popular" airs and comic opera ... Southern seaside resorts is really too terrible ... And as for the orchestras—well, "there ain't a word

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The Aisgill Disaster.

The advocates of railway nationalization will find recorded evidence at the Aisgill enquiry much more port their pet idea, and really it does seem that ... years have elapsed public clamour will force ... reluctant Government the task of taking over ... within the realm and running them for the ... people at large, and not for a mere handful of ... The matter is still *sub judice*, and as to the more responsiblity for the terrible accident it would be ... to withhold comment for the moment, but ... doubt, from the evidence already given, that a ...

Newly-Elected Member for Little Shelton: "I want my photograph taken."
Photographer: "Yes sir, cabinet?"
N.E.M. for L.S.; "No, just ordinary M.P."

"And is her husband a 'pro.' too?"
"No! I think he's only a pro tem."

the niggardly cheese-paring policy of the company ed, which, for the sake of dividends, obliged its ivers to use coal of inferior quality. It was owing rity of the coal that the first train had to stop; it g to inferiority of coal that the fireman and driver econd train failed to notice the signals. That is and not comment or a matter of personal opinion. y when a serious accident occurs that the public a little enlightenment upon the trend of present-day management and upon the reasons for the ever- discontent of railway employees. Of course it is ness to make inferior coal do the work of first- and when nothing happens except growls from who have to make up the deficiency by an increased re of their own vitality, the subject (which we take ical one) fails to interest an indifferent public. But later comes the crash—either a shocking accident atrous strike.

* * *

Spooning Parlours.

nited States parson who has earned undying fame ding a "spooning" parlour in connection with his for the benefit of those who desire to make closer ace with one another, as it were, has had his Denver, Colorado, has also jumped into the lime- a similar scheme, under the auspices of the ity. The Denver people, though, are not so whole- their earnestness for the future of the race, for to provide an official spoonery is tempered with the also of classes for manual training and other things. to say, there is wholesome medicine lurking in their of jam, which rather takes the gilt off the ginger- a mixture of metaphors may be pardoned. Other- establishment is quite up-to-date, for there is an chaperon whose duty it is to advise the young on how to cast the matrimonial net, no doubt—and to be appointed to advise the young men—not best method of dodging the fatal coils, we trust. This businesslike method of throwing the youth of the nation into one another's arms is not, we fear, likely to be followed in London. Until more enlightened ideas prevail young men and maidens must make what use they can of the benches in the parks, and our observation of London's parks convinces us that quite a reasonable amount of love-making manages to get itself done, during the summer evenings at any rate.

* * *

The Kissing "Record."

We have frequently remarked upon the readiness with which the press gentlemen on the other side of the herring pond can oblige with interesting items of "news" to fill the silly season gap in this part of the world. And equally striking is the readiness of our "greatest circulations" to swallow these highly-spiced morsels as real genuine information. Our bag of Transatlantic stories this week includes a pleasant little yarn, dating from Salem, Ohio, concerning the breaking of the kissing record. Six young women held a "kissing bee," retailing their kisses at the rate of a dollar a time, and we are told that in "exactly two hours" each of the girls had sold "nearly 2,000 kisses." It may be so of course. Yankees *are* a bit rapid. But we cannot see how a shrewd Salemite could consider he was getting value for his money. Sixteen kisses per minute, including intervals for the kissee to take breath, and for the different kissers to move up into the firing line! Quick work! We cannot imagine any of our suburban flappers trying to break this particular record. They prefer their kisses longer drawn out—and we don't blame them!

* * *

A Tip to Tariff "Reformers."

Another useful little yarn emanates from Kansas City, where, we are told, there has been an epidemic of pawning owing to the increasing habit of relatives and friends dropping in for meals. This, strange to relate, coincides with bewailings concerning the high cost of living, and as the interesting little paragraph was enshrined in the columns of the

rabidly Tory *Daily Express* we have tried our level best to work out a moral which will be applicable to our silly habit of preferring Free Trade in this country. But strange to relate we have failed, our only suggestion being that your food will cost you less—if you are canny enough to quarter yourself upon your relatives when prices go up. Perhaps, after all, that is as sensible as some Tariff "Reform" arguments and war-cries we have heard.

* * *

Morality and Dress.

To tell the truth the only relief we have had just lately from ghastly details of the Aisgill accident has been contained in these despised telegrams from the States. And after all the stuff we get from our cousins across the water is well repaid by the many yards of inane twaddle "from our London correspondent" which is served up to the American public daily. From the category of the merely futile and inane we except the cabled remarks of Judge Ralph Latshaw, of the Kansas Criminal Court, who for some unexplained reason was asked to give his views on woman's dress for the benefit and enlightenment of the benighted Britisher. We do not know Mr. Latshaw—have never before heard of the gentleman, in fact—but he seems to be gifted with a good deal of horse sense, and his ideas on the subject are pretty much the same as those we expressed in a recent issue. This is what he says:—"There is nothing immoral in the slit skirt, the diaphanous gown, or any other of the present form of woman's attire. Narrow skirts and trim figures don't mean immorality, as some insist. One of the most vicious epochs of society was when the hoop skirts were worn. Women of to-day have only one idea in view: to dress in a manner that appeals to men. Well, hasn't it always been so? Why women and men should be ashamed of the most wonderful machine that has ever been made, and why woman should be called immodest if she allows any part of that machine except her hands and face to be seen, is a question without an answer. I remember when it was considered immodest for a woman to arrange her coiffure in a manner that would show her ears. We have advanced, thank God."

* * *

"The Devil's Garden."

The controversy about the "banning" of Mr. W. B. Maxwell's novel leaves us quite cold, though very considerably amused. Quite the most delightful thing in the whole splendidly-engineered affair is the author's virtuous indignation—quite real, of course—with the library people because they have given him the finest advertisement he has ever had since he started spoiling paper. Of course, we don't suggest that the worthy gentlemen who play the censor were "squared" by Mr. Maxwell. But the result is just the same, and we quite anticipate that other minor authors who juggle with the "sex problem" will follow the fashion so excellently set by Mr. Hall Caine, and so well followed by the equally high-minded Mr. Maxwell. That is, of course, if they only get the magnificent chance which is afforded by the "banning" of a book in alleged doubtful taste. Can we be so unjust to Mr. Maxwell and his publishers as to assume that they were not sufficiently astute to anticipate the action of the libraries, and more especially to recognise the fine opportunity afforded by the incident arriving in the deadest of dead seasons? Anyhow, we are tired of the little affair, which has been done to death by the dailies, and so we'll let it go at that.

MUSIC AND MEALS.

"I know," said the restaurateur, "that a great many people object to music while they are dining; but there are a great many others who like it. I think, at any rate, that the moral effect of music is good. For instance, it gives an atmosphere of friendliness—I might even say tenderness—to everything."

"Good!" said Bilkins. "Tenderness is good. I wish you'd ask your orchestra leader to try a few bars on this steak, will you?"

* * *

THE REAL REVELATION.

"A famous lecturer says that the slashed skirt shows whether or not woman is qualified for the ballot."

"Huh! He means the ballet."

* * *

"Spirits that Speak" complains a *Daily Mirror* heading apropos of the British Association presidential speech. That comes of frequenting those cheap bars where they do not provide cloves or coffee beans.

OUR CODY FUND.

20,000 SHILLINGS WANTED FO
COL. CODY'S WIDOW.

We desire to make an urgent appeal to our read behalf of the widow of Samuel Franklin Cody, one bravest and most enterprising of airmen that ever live rendered inestimable service to the nation by his rese into the science of flight, and as everybody knows his life when at the height of his fame, and long a had utterly falsified the ridicule which at one time a to his novel experiments. The wh

His widow is left practically penniless. the prize money, which he gained in open competitio the British Government, was spent on the developm the science to which he devoted his life. The app which he had got together, the material which was used in further experiments, or which was a witness progress in the art of flying, was sold the other little better than "scrap iron" prices. The efforts by the joint committee of the aerial leagues have r in a paltry public subscription of £330.

Mrs. Cody's solicitors, Messrs. Amery, Parkes, an write to the chairman of the joint committee:—"W to inform you that when all legal formalities in con with the estate have been complied with, which ma some considerable time to settle, we are of opinion tha Cody will not only be in straitened circumstance penniless. We have been very fully into the questio at present see no way to save anything for her, pr all claims are satisfied, and it is her express wish th should be done."

Surely generous and patriotic Britons are not go let the matter rest!

What are YOU going to give?

We call upon our readers to send us £1,000 for C Cody's widow. It is not a large amount, and can q be raised if only a small percentage of our reade send along a shilling each. Most people can spare ing, and that is why we have decided to open the

"Modern Life" 1s. Cody Fund.

If you can afford more—ten or a hundred shillings the money along. The earlier the better, as the ma urgent.

One of our advertisers, Mr. H. Diamond, of Lu Switzerland, makes a most generous offer. To every ing sent in he will add another one—so that the a we ask you for is really £500, not £1,000. Further Mr. Diamond has subscribed £100 (2,000 shillings), to give the fund a good send off.

All subscriptions will be acknowledged in the colu *Modern Life*, week by week. But we would like to over the money to Mrs. Cody at the end of September we trust you will remember the old adage: "He gives who gives quickly."

Subscriptions should be sent to the Editor of M *Life*, Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, Envelopes should be marked "Cody Fund" on the side, and cheques or postal orders should be crossed " Fund."

"MODERN LIFE" 1s. CODY FUND.

Subscriptions Already Received.

Name and Address. Shillin

Mr. H. Diamond, Lucerne, Switzerland 2

"A few members of Dickeson's staff," Canteen, 3rd Worcester Regt., Tidworth

OTHER PEOPLE'S INDISCRETIONS

AND THINGS WE HAVE HEARD.

So King Manoel is married at last. Perhaps now he will be allowed to have a little peace. What it is to be a king, either crowned or exiled! Both, we should imagine, must be terribly uncomfortable jobs. To have one's every movement noted, every word chronicled, every look interpreted as meaning this or that, every expression of brightness or freedom flashed out for the knowledge of the public at large. Ugh! People have laughed at poor little Manoel, we've laughed well; at his love affairs, existent and non-existent; at his lapses with actresses, at his debts and games, pleasures and follies, at everything about him. Well, let's hope he's happy, and wish him the best of everything. He's not very old nor *very* intellectual, but still ——!

* * *

What about the society beauty who boasts that she spends a hundred a year on her person for scent, powder, and the little dodges for beautifying, well known to women in general. And what about this same lady's maid? Her complexions is beautiful beyond words. How is it done? I ventured to put the question, and the soap gets thrown in and the prompt reply. So "God sends the rain-was the prompt reply. So doesn't spend anything at Isn't it wonderful how imply some people arrive at splendid result.

*

hat Mr. Solly Joel has me reconciled to his ather after all. Well, that's nice of him, and he's got a lot of cheap notoriety the affair. Personally, consider it would have been ing better taste if he "whistled so loud." It be pleasant to have people nding you of what you ng yourself for having such an arrant fool. Miss that was, is awfully happy ontent, from all we hear, hope the story is now

*

pretty young Lady on is getting her name up. having a bright disposi-and meaning to have a time sometimes gets derstood by those look-on. Anyway, when His Highness has settled no doubt the gossips will to pastures new, and then body else'll have a turn.

*

certain lady in society rly prides herself on being the exact image of Queen and in consequence imitates Her Majesty in every de way. She has recently been staying at a smart and known hydro. There she preened herself every day in nge, and walked the carpet until we wondered whether ght not wear it out. She fairly pats herself on the with satisfaction at the resemblance. For our part ndered—and so did many others to whom we spoke—er she thinks she is paying herself a compliment by ing the idea. Still, we read that Queen Mary thinks e in clothes is excellent. Surely no more need

* * *

when a very fetching young married woman went the aeroplane with Mr. Salmet recently, her husband 't have been so very sorry had she never come down Well, it certainly would have been cheaper than proceedings, and that's what things look like com-

* * *

Baron de Forest and his wife are friends again. id news! She's a very charming woman and a friend. He's all right, but sometimes says rather more than is necessary. However, they had their row and now they've made it up and all goes merrily. And after all there's nothing like a good solid old row to place things on a better footing all round.

* * *

Whoever was the lady who occupied a box the other night at a certain leading West End theatre? We hasten to assure her that her neck and shoulders and arms were the one topic of conversation in the upper circle and among the gods. As a matter of fact, compared with what she was exhibiting, the play was quite tame. At least that's what the gods said. And they know a good deal as a rule. "How I'd love to smack that back just for the boys to hear it go 'plop'!" was the frequent remark of one man; and indeed "plop" seemed to develop into the catch word of the evening.

* * *

That the smart military officer who is feeding a certain constituency isn't all he would no doubt like his friends to think he is. What his numerous supporters would say if they knew he had already figured as co-respondent in a divorce suit is quite another question. Anyway he's a "bach.," and that appeals to women. He's a good sport, and that fetches the men, and he's most awfully kindhearted, and that means a lot for the children. So there you are. Still, he's got no end of up-hill work before him. But being a soldier maybe he'll get round it somehow, and we'll leave it at that.

* *

The truth about the story being circulated concerning Lady Dorothy Walpole and the young Life Guardsman, and why she still cherishes the rosette of pink silk ribbon?

* *

That a certain well-known sporting man of great wealth decided, on the occasion of his engagement to a peer's daughter, to dissolve his friendship with a certain pretty actress, and as a farewell gift handed her a very substantial cheque. That, for reasons best known to himself, he is now desirous of getting at least a portion of it back again, but that the lady in question has taken very good care to ensure against such a calamity?

* * *

That another stage marriage has turned out disastrously, but that the two parties concerned (who have only been married a matter of nine months) are now living happily enough—but not together.

* * *

Why did the wagonette load of provincial cousins touring London cheer so enthusiastically on seeing a lady equestrian cantering through Regent's Park, and was it not extremely embarrassing for the lady?

* * *

That the father of the young lady was furious when he heard the news. That he told her in the strongest language possible that had she waited but a few days longer she could have had a title at her feet. But instead she's got an adoring husband, and she's quite satisfied. Oh, these fathers!

* * *

That the chauffeur of the swagger motor car was very "smart" indeed when, in reply to the hotel proprietor's query "Is that the missus?" he quickly replied, "Lord, no! She's only the boss's Stepney!"

She: "Well, Henry, did dad ask you if you could support me in the style to which I am accustomed?"
He: 'No, dearest. He merely informed me that *he* couldn't, and gave me his blessing."

HOW TO WRITE TO YOUR SEASIDE GIRL.

Now that the summer has fizzled out like a bad cracker and you have resumed your normal habits and City clothes, you may doubtless think of trying to assuage the aching of your heart by conveying a few of its throbs to that disguised Princess you met on your holidays. You may be told that a seaside flirtation, like a dance or whist-drive introduction, should begin and end there; but deep down in the innermost recesses of your heart you know that your especial case is something deeper than a mere flirtation. So eventually you will decide to write. It may, or may not, influence your conduct if you remember you promised to do so.

The next point for serious contemplation is the choice of note-paper, suitable for the upholding of the character you assumed during your vacation. Here three courses are open to you:—

(a) To use a business sheet of your firm of which, of course, you are one of the directors). This implies your services at the office are so valuable that you have almost to live there.

(b) To call at one of the leading hotels. The apparent reason for calling being the engagement of a suite of rooms; the real reason—to commandeer a sheet of note-paper headed with a stamp-die address. (This is open to the objection that the lady's return letter may not be treated with the courtesy one usually expects from the hotel officials.)

(c) To write from your club (provided you have been thoughtful enough to pay your subscription before your holiday).

This important matter settled you may obtain a fountain-pen, a dictionary of rhymes and one of synonyms, swathe your manly brow in wet towels and begin by choosing a suitable mode of address. Here it is that one displays his genius or his ignorance. The great idea is this: "Think of what an ordinary person would say—and then forget it." Should you be tempted to use any hackneyed phrases such as:—

(a) My own, sweet, darling little girl.
(b) Gwendoline darling, sweetheart mine.
(c) My dear little paradox in petticoats.
(d) My darling, little —st. —lbs. of loveliness—(being at the seaside, of course, you know her weight).

choke the temptation before it is born. You may think it appropriate, but remember that Solomon says "The way of a fool is right in his own eyes." Be original or nothing!

BOHEMIAN LONDON: Seen outside the Cafe Royal.

The Seaside Girl dearly loves a heading served up a kiss—long, lingering and well-drawn-out. The general is to make the heading at least six lines in length. (If handwriting is of the bold, "look-at-me-like-that-and knock-your-teeth-down-your-throat" type, with two wor the line, this must be multplied by twelve.) By sp request—(oh, bother the seaside!)—I append one exa of my meaning:—

"To the dearest, sweetest, little girl that ever looked of the corners of her eyes in a way that makes one wish were a dog with two tails to waggle; whose mere glan enough to make the statue of Nelson get down from pedestal and grovel in speechless admiration at her beneath whose smile one would be content to bask for as a lizard or some other creepy-crawly creature blinks deringly in the sunlight—her humble servant sends gree and much love."

This is called the Chinese method, because it is so and to the point. On no account may it be copied wit permission; it is only intended for use as a model.

Having thus gently broken the ice you can now proce the main body of the letter. To be correct this sh include the following points:—

(a) A passage relative to her charms.
(b) How you have done nothing but think of her s you parted.
(c) How the time you spent with her was the happ part of your life.

These three thoughts can be enlarged according to y depth of feeling. However, even if your heart is burs with affection, use restrained and gentlemanly langua On no account make a statement that would be likely to the simple child-like faith in your words that the darlin likely to possess. Again, I shall have much pleasure giving a simple illustration of my meaning by enlarg these three points.

(a) "At odd moments throughout each day your smil lovely little countenance floats before my mental vision. are so different from other girls. (This is a great point.) Th was only one Gwendoline ever made and then the mould broken and thrown away so that there could never another!"

(b) "Would you like to know how I have spent my t since I have arrived home? Well, imagine me sitting a chair in a darkened room smoking a pipe and thinkin hard. Presently out of the darkness there comes a pair wonderful eyes. Eyes that if once seen could never be gotten; eyes through which one could see a dear, little fasc ating soul shining; eyes that seemed to say, 'I know you are an infernal rotter—(Self-depreciation is always a scorer)—but I like you a little and I know you love me m than it is possible for anyone else to do.'

"Then, beneath the eyes there appears a pair of red li shaped like a Cupid's bow, and which surely Heaven ma only to be kissed. With a cry of satisfaction and desir stretch out my arms. Instantly the vision fades, my pe drops from my mouth, and the recording angel has to utili his knowledge of shorthand."

(c) "I am living, my darling, on the memory of those blis ful evenings we spent together. Such happy golden hou as come so very rarely in any lifetime, when heads dra close together, lips form tender words and eyes look lov to eyes that speak again."

From these few hints you can glean a faint idea of m meaning. The great thing to be borne in mind is to avoi writing anything that can be misconstrued as verbose o flowery. Simple, forcible language will score where high flown adjectives fail.

Then there is the conclusion. The best of letters cannot like Tennyson's Brook, go on for ever. Phrases such as "Yours à la fini," "Toujours à toi," "Yours ad infinitum, 'With millions of 'bacillus amoris'," cannot be approved of. They are too pedantic, and the dear girl may think you are Pope that "love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies." Some simple phrase on the style of "Yours 'allus'," "Ever thine," "With all the love of a heart that beats only for thee," is much more suitable.

Postcripts, crosses or drawings of a heart pierced with an arrow must be severely ostracised. Although one may be tempted to use them they really savour too much of flapperdom. The rule "Always write 'up' to a girl—never 'down'" will prevent you perpetrating such a *faux pas*.

Should your letter appear not to possess quite enough pathos do not resort to a practice which I believe actually exists. I refer to the habit of dipping the end of a feather in water and letting it drop upon the note paper. To a gentleman of nice feeling it does not appear to be quite cricket, besides, one might let too big a drop fall!

FRANK SMITH.

OURSELVES AND THER PEOPLE.

A PLAIN REASON.

does it cost more in court to kiss a pretty girl
er will than a plain one?"
pose that stolen kisses are appraised at their face

* * *

SUSPECTED IT.

ng," he passionately cried, throwing himself on his
fore her and rolling his eyes toward the ceiling,
dearest, can't you see, can't you guess that I love

" was the rather chilling response of the girl as
d at the agitated youth before her, "I would hate to
t this is just your natural way of acting before com-

* * *

BEFORE AND AFTER.

ou think worry makes a man baldheaded?"
ard to say," replied the man who gives every ques-
ious consideration, "whether you get bald because
y or you worry because you are getting bald."

* * *

WHY HE HADN'T NOTICED.

"Ever notice how Betty shuts her eyes whenever
ed?"
"No; I could never get the chaperon to shut hers."

* * *

g furnace-cleaning operations in a large steel works
men occasionally had to walk across a plank high
r. One of them would cross it on his hands and
"Are you frightened of walking on the plank?" the
said to him once. "No, sir," replied the man; "'tis
ed I am of walking off it!"

* * *

THE FAT OF THE LAND AND SEA.

e no grudge against fat people," said the steamboat
but I always give them a wide berth if I can."

* *

OUCH!

tterly): "I supppose you consider it quite a triumph
a fool of a man."
"Oh, dear, no! A triumph is something done that
cult of achievement."

EXTREMES OF TEMPERATURE.

ot: "Well, I allus did say you never knoo how to treat
ill Allot. Here ye've been drivin' 'im 'arf the year in a
m cart, an' the other 'arf with a red 'ot saveloy injin up
tail. Even a hoss can't stand extremes of 'ot an' cold
like that."—*Sydney Bulletin.*

"Up to now he isn't much like his daddy except the hair."
Pages Folles.

The penalty of a stolen kiss is often life-long bondage.

* * *

If you want to see the latest wrinkle in clothes, sit down on the tails of a damp coat.

* * *

MILD PROTEST.

"Men are so short-sighted!" exclaimed Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Yes, my dear," was the deprecating reply. "But I don't think feminine costumes should be designed entirely with the idea that vision is generaliy defective."

* * *

Mother: "Come, Jimmy, aren't you ready to go out?"

Jimmy: "Yes, mother. But shall I put my gloves on, or must I wash my hands?"

* * *

SOME CRUSH!

"We're in a pickle now!" said the man in a crowd waiting for the St. Helen's Island ferry.

"A regular jam," said another.

"Goodness preserve us!" said an old lady.

And then the policemen shouted "Don't crush!"—*Montreal Daily Telegraph.*

* * *

THAT'S THE THING.

"Don't you think that we should have a more elastic currency?" asked the Old Fogey.

"It is elastic enough," replied the Grouch. "Why don't they make it more adhesive?"—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

* * *

FOLLOWING THE DOCTOR.

Doctor (to Mrs. J.., whose husband is very ill): "Has he had any lucid intervals?"

Mrs. J.: "'E's 'ad nothink except what you ordered, doctor."—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

* * *

DOUBT AS TO HIS NATIONALITY.

The baby was slow about talking and his aunt was deploring that fact. Four-year-old Elizabeth listened anxiously.

"Oh, mother," she ventured at length, "do you think he'll grow up English? We couldn't any of us understand him if he turned out to be French!"—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

* * *

WORKED THE OTHER WAY.

A very old Irishman one day astonished a friend by announcing that he was about to get married.

"Married!" exclaimed his friend. "An old man like you!"

"Well, ye see," the old man explained, "it's just because I'm gettin' an ould bhoy now. 'Tis a foine thing, Pat, to have a wife near ye to close the eyes of ye whin ye come to the end."

"Arrah, now, ye ould fule," exclaimed Pat, "don't be so foolish! What do ye know about it? Close yer eyes, indade! I've had a couple o' thim, an', faith! they both of thim opened mine!"—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

THINGS THE LADIES WOULD LIKE TO KNOW,

AND WHAT RUMOUR SAYS.

How Sir Joseph Lyons enjoyed his little stay at Margate, and whether the trip really was "simply a matter of business," as he told a friend the other day?

* * *

Whether the man whose life was saved during the Ulster riots by a bullet lodging in a gun-metal watch which he wore over his breast, can be said to have been "saved in the nick of time"?

* * *

Two ladies from the country went to London by a half-day excursion. They decided on "Joseph and his Brethren." Accordingly they found His Majesty's and took their places in the queue at 3.30 for the evening show. They enjoyed it immensely. The aged Jacob, the Joseph with the calm, beautiful young face, the dear little Benjamin. It was all so beautiful and so absorbing. They were touched, and deeply impressed. The curtain fell for the last time. "I wonder what Zuleika *really* died of?" said one, as if anxious to unravel a knotty point. "I hardly know," replied her friend, "perhaps it was measles. You can never tell!"

* *

That the name of Mrs. George Keppel hasn't figured so much in the papers of late as it did formerly. And at one time people had quite a lot to say. And they weren't all nice things either.

* *

That Mrs. Winston Churchill may be very beautiful and charming and clever and everything that's lovely; but that the world in general would like a little rest from reading about every silly thing she does. Really these details get quite boresome. Why not give somebody else a chance? Perhaps she's caught the love of the limelight from "Winnie." He positively basks in it.

* *

Whether Mr. George Edwardes is still sore over the removal of Teddy Payne to the Adelphi, and if Mr. Lew Hearn will in future play the "Teddy" parts at the Gaiety?

* *

GRANNY'S OPINION.

"I don't know what the world is coming to. Things were different when I was young and pretty. I should be ashamed to show as much as the girls do nowadays with their new-fangled clothes, but anyhow, when they've done with them, they will be quite ready for wings. Won't need to waste time taking anything off."

Some papers say that the old-fashioned silk jersey—the sort of thing we saw in "Milestones"—is to come into vogue again; and that the fashion has been revived by Mrs. Langtry. Don't you believe it! Mrs. Langtry's day for setting fashions is dead. And she knows it. Moreover, the idea of any leading actress setting fashions which are blindly followed by women at large is dead, too, or almost so. Women as a class are more individual now than at any other time in the world's history. And all praise to 'em for it too!

* * *

Whether Estelle is about to publish the biography of W. T. Stead, and whether it will contain illuminating accounts of the mystic seances we heard so much about at the time of the Titanic disaster?

* * *

Whether the fair Gaby has once more begun her tricks on susceptible masculine hearts, and what the particularly youthful-looking Adonis had done to offend her that she should tip the soup into his lap while supping with him the other evening?

*

Whether an ex-officer in the Guards, who many years ago was forced to resign his commission on account of a flagrant card scandal, has just been asked by the headmaster of one of our oldest public schools to remove his son on the grounds that "it is undesirable that the recollection of an unsavoury story should be kept alive by schoolboy gossip"?

*

The name of the pretty bride-to-be who is having the train of her wedding dress lined with white rose petals?

*

How Miss Topsy Sinden's knee is progressing?

*

Whether "Collision," the new play, is likely to cause sparks and whether Frederick will be Whelen it?

*

Why "the Governor" has left London again so soon, and if Paris is his destination?

*

If Princess Bariatinsky really has taken to living on grass soup, and if the report doesn't sound a bit "thick"?

*

Whether the man who very nearly died from blood poisoning set up by barber's rash considers that he has had a "near shave"?

*

The name of the Berkeley Square hostess who will never play bridge for anything above "ha'penny points"?

*

Whether the new play entitled "The Steam Laundry" is full of vapourings?

* *

Whether fear of possible Suffragette trouble has had anything to do with the sudden abandonment of the proposed plans for a Royal camp to be used by the King during the forthcoming manœuvres?

* *

And whether His Majesty will now stay at Althorp Park as the guest of Lord Spencer?

*

Whether the "garter watch" which Miss Dorothy Minto wears in "The Real Thing" will be generally adopted as *the* thing?

* *

Whether the new book called "Patchwork Comedy" will only be picked to pieces by the critics?

Our dancing experts certainly ought to send a strong protest to the Missouri officials, who have banned a new dance elegantly known as the Boll Weevil Wiggle, originated by negro cotton pickers. If this unsympathetic attitude to obscure genius is countenanced what on earth will society do for its new dances, seeing that most of the popular hug-me-tight scrambles of the day originated from similar sources?

* * *

The name of the music-hall artist who, on the occasion of his fourth marriage to a lady who could also boast of several previous matrimonial ventures, wrote across the bottom of his invitation cards: "Be sure and come. This is no amateur performance."

* * *

If midnight bathing is now being indulged in at some of our seaside resorts?

the "opera-glass brigade" has returned in full to the Palace Theatre now that Mlle. Gaby Deslys renewed her engagement there?

* * *

Whether the Countess Nadine was much amused by the remarks of the handsome young caddie who carried her clubs at Grantown-on-Spey, and if she suspects now he wasn't a real caddie at all?

* * *

Whether the lady who, having broken her arm, promptly went to the key-insurance company for compensation, was suffering from a disjointed funny-bone?

* * *

Whether a quantity of bad money has been put into circulation at recent race meetings, and whether some particularly skilful coiners are carrying on a factory on wholesale lines?

* * *

Whether the dresses and posturings of La Bella Serrana are "C'est Chic!" are not badly in need of the attention of the management.

* * *

Whether the young ladies who, at a recent bazaar, sold kisses at a guinea each, have now had enough of that particular form of exercise to last them for a considerable time!

* * *

Whether the waterplane competition was a very singular affair?

* * *

Whether it was responsible for the midnight "fire" alarm at a fashionable country house, and whether the men thoroughly enjoyed "rescuing" the ladies in their very scanty attire?

* * *

Whether the New York woman who got a divorce because her husband was too "domesticated" will now be greatly in demand?

* * *

Whether a certain rich company promoter has at length agreed to put up the amount required to build the new Golf Club, of which we spoke a few weeks back?

* * *

Whether Mr. Clyde Litch's American society comedy, "Getting Married," is written round a modern young woman intended to contain a moral for Militants?

* * *

Whether Lord Harewood's suggestion of "stocks" for investment will be looked upon in the light of another Government "security"?

* * *

Whether General Felix Diaz, who was sentenced to death at Vera Cruz last October and eventually released by the ill-fated President Madero, has been staying for some time at one of our big West End hotels without anyone recognising his identity?

* * *

Whether Miss Maxine Elliott will enjoy reading Nat Goodwin's version of herself in the book on his five wives shortly to be published?

* * *

Whether someone doesn't invent a sovereign remedy for the Curse of Poverty?

NOT WHAT SHE EXPECTED.

Ferdy: "You are not like most of the other girls I know!"
Sylvia (very softly): "No?"
Ferdy: "No, indeed! The others tan, but you freckle!"

Whether Mr. Lewis Sidney, as the comic waiter in "A la Carte," exactly describes a certain scene when he states that "the salad is the only properly dressed thing in the room"?

* * *

Whether the lady who fainted at the corner of Piccadilly and the Haymarket is still searching for the good Samaritan who brought her a glass of water and at the same time relieved her of her purse?

* * *

Whether the little scene which took place in the stalls of a West End theatre, when an unusually enormous lady produced an unusually enormous cushion to sit upon, was not very amusing?

[Hats in which the trimming resembles a group of broken-off golf clubs, are to be the fashion in the coming winter.—News par.]

Those whose taste in millinery inclines to actualities we offer a few suggestions. The Aeroplane Propeller hat should be worn at Hendon; more domesticated girls will prefer the Chimney Flue-Brush or the Bread-Knife style of headgear; and to those who like to study entomology in the parks the Butterfly hat can be strongly recommended.

TABLOID TOPICS.

Missing Fire—the *Daily News* correspondents' views on Hell.

* * *

"Is 'Androcles and the Lion' Unchristian?" demands a poster. We are not Shaw.

* * *

Every picture tells a story. We regret to say some of those appearing in certain of our contemporaries tell two.

* * *

According to the market reports there is a "break in cotton." We intend to go and buy some right off the reel.

* * *

So, Anxious, you should not stick your arms out when at dinner. It's apt to knock the peas off your neighbour's knife.

* * *

Why was Gladstone fond of cutting down trees? wonders a society weekly. Because he liked going on the stump, of course!

* * *

Mr. Julius P. Nisi, of Connecticut, has publicly announced that he will have nothing more to do with his wife. A decree nisi evidently.

* * *

A Battersea woman of 69 is being taught to read and write by her granddaughter. A laudable eggsample which deserves sucksess.

* * *

Curious juxtaposition of headlines in the *Evening News*—"The Dissolution?" and "Life after Death." Both mere speculation, of course.

* * *

Everything that Sir Herbert Tree produces seems to surpass his previous effort, says a critic. Sir Herbert is evidently becoming great by stages.

* * *

The Ulster Split, of which we have been hearing recently, has nothing to do with a new fashion in outdoor attire, nor is it the name of a new drink.

* * *

Bachelors die twice as fast as married men, according to the statistics of a life assurance company. Perhaps so, but without the long-drawn agony.

* * *

Receivers of stolen goods will be treated henceforth with the utmost rigour of the law, says a daily paper. England expects every man to keep his booty.

* * *

Customers are invited to test their purchases and to return any that prove unsatisfactory, says an advertisement of a general store. But what about dynamite?

* * *

Mr. William Schooling has a series of articles in the *Daily Telegraph* on "How to Borrow." We know quite a number of men who don't need Schooling in this respect.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vernon, of Maryland, U.S.A., have been married eleven times in four years. This is a case where it required two jays to turn a yoke into a joke.

* * *

Crinoline skirts are to be the vogue in the coming winter. The fashion, however, is not likely to get below the upper circles, as it is too stand-offish for more plebeian tastes.

* * *

They take their pleasures strenuously in Pennsylvania. At a social evening one of the guests had his left eye torn out and his skull fractured in a fight with another guest.

* * *

The *Times*, which in the past has consistently avoided bright or attractive posters, came out on Thursday with a placard partly printed in red ink. O Tempora, O Mores!

* * *

Health faddists at Pasadena, California, play golf before breakfast barefooted. Presumably they carry their brains in the feet, and consider it *ex pede*-ant to give them an airing.

* * *

Glasgow motor-car owners are to be provided with a garage in which the cars will be stored in separate cages. It only remains to provide cages for the owners, and then everybody will be satisfied.

* * *

An inoffensive girl at Chertsey was recently christened "Faith Hope Charity." Fortunately for her parents the greatest of these is Charity. She will need it all when she is old enough to know what has been done to her.

A *Christian Herald* placard runs: "... was a Field." The happy sequel, we hope,

* * *

A contemporary placard runs—"... Great Singing ... It was ever the way of journalism to make a song o...

* * *

Lucky for those who booed "T... ...ored O... Barrie wasn't there. He *would* have giv... pound look!

* * *

Great admiration is expressed for M. Pegoud, alth... feat might be described as flying in the face of Pr... feet foremost.

* * *

A publisher's advertisement says: "Boxing at a ... Illustrated in a novel and striking manner." T... should make a hit.

* * *

The Earl of Carrick has gone on the stage for a ... We understand that he is refusing further offers o... ments on "A Point of Honour."

* * *

The third wife of a Kansas shoemaker, w... has b... divorced, has just inherited £10,000. He ... good now, and stick to his last.

* * *

An *Exchange and Mart* advt.: "Live, naked c... excellent food for reptiles, birds, etc." No do... would be dressed for birdie's table.

* * *

At Carnarvon three boys threw heather ... passi... cars in the hope of obtaining coppers. The n... one "copper" and five shillings—to pay.

* * *

"Until a little more than a century ago, humani... rub along without false teeth," says the *News o...* Now we have to grind along with them.

* * *

Owing to some hundreds of barrels of beer being ... by Revenue officers into the Mississippi, all the ... drunk. Lively times on the Misshishshishishipp...

* * *

Six girls have, for a wager, made a ... ...ish dress ... Tube train in twenty minutes. We would ... against any one of them putting on the dress under ...

* * *

The report of the Government chemist proves ... ence of alcohol in temperance drinks. No doubt ... will have the effect of swelling the ranks of the te... army.

* * *

"A bread strike, too, is threatened. We fail to ... that could be settled without an increase in the ... bread" (daily paper). We suggest the interventi... Master of the Rolls.

* * *

"A good husband is worth fighting for," declared ... giving evidence in an assault case at Wellingborou... she speaking figuratively or did she mean by "he... as-scratch-can rules, we wonder?

* * *

Apropos of the Paris Telephone "wire pulling" ... we now feel more convinced than ever that some su... ous game is going on at our local Exchange. ... has always got the number we want.

* * *

"Old-fashioned country people have an idea tha... for the doctor is tantamount to sending for the und... said the Coroner at Darlington. Not quite so ba... surely, although this action is very often the prelimi...

* * *

News of the World heads a column thus:—"Th... World," "Question of hard work for youngste... gested formation of Social Club." The question ... work is worth considering. But clubs, we think ... encourage a "fly-away" habit in youngs... and ... the homing instinct.

* * *

While Mr. Charles Beacham, the hunts... ...wold Hounds, was playing cricket after a ... pack a fox ran quickly across the pitch. ... was so astonished that he lost ... and ... Only a fox could have thought out s... revenge for the loss of a relative.

LOOKING FOR A RAIN BEAU.

WIT AND WISDOM.

is a good thing in its place, but its place tter if you would make it interesting.

* * *

scandal has no vacations.

* * *

es enjoy spending money if he can't afford it!

* * *

nd more time talking it over than working

* * *

beauty starts the conflagration.

* * *

et more joy out of a grievance than out of

* * *

entitled to a lot of praise for the things

When we sing our own praise we must supply the encore.

* * *

Optimism teaches us to let the other fellow worry about what we owe.

* * *

A fool may be as happy in his folly as a wise man is lonely in his wisdom.

* * *

As a rule it takes less time to refrain from telling a man just what you think of him than it does to recover from the effects thereof.

* * *

Old bachelors are not all women haters; the majority are in the "Doubting Thomas" class.

* * *

When a woman makes a strenuous effort to learn a secret, it isn't for the purpose of keeping it

IN STAGELAND.

There has been nothing theatrical to talk about for months and now—the deluge! There is a most interesting departure from the well-worn at the Aldwych, to start with. "The Ever Open Door" by G. R. Sims and Hy. Herbert, is vivid melodrama of the Lyceum-cum-Elephant brand playing to

TWO IMPRESSIONS OF GABY DESLYS

a house cheapened at all parts. Villainy vanquished and virtue triumphant now for a time at the Aldwych! You could swear that the Bros. Melville had had a finger in the pie; yet there is something about G. R. Sims's librettos (I believe the Melvilles have not used any Sims plays yet!) which afford additional facilities for production, so to speak. The simple hall-mark is so certain and so welcome that his works, even in collaboration, are unmistakable.

* * *

It is a simple story of a boy lost to his titled mater in infancy and retaining, right through an impressionable childhood and in spite of a perpetual atmosphere of pickles and bad beer and an environment of crime, all those patrician motives and habits which characterise the units of the class into which he was born. Lady Dereham, the mother (Miss Hilda Spong), develops acute charitable unrest in time to don a charming sister's outfit at the mission of "The Ever Open Door" which is operating in the salubrious neighbourhood which the foster-parents of Robbie, the son—charmingly played by Miss Ruth Bidwell—have made their own. There is a fine character study after the regulation "Bill Sykes" pattern by Mr. Jack Haddon. The whole production is a simple, direct appeal to simple souls on old and familiar, but none the less desirable, lines.

* * *

As mentioned, I was afraid there was something constructionally shaky about "The Big Game" at the New. It collapsed last Saturday night, and is being replaced by "Typhoon."

* * *

Laurence Irving and Miss Mabel Hackney's "Typhoon" has now changed its theatre no less than four times—an extraordinarily severe test for any production, no matter how successful. As Mr. Faraday's "Laughing Husband" is due at the New on October 3rd a fifth residence must be found shortly.

* * *

At the Globe Theatre there was produced "Years of Discretion." This is a romance of the middle-aged: well acted, well titled, well produced and staged. Add the personalities of Miss Ethel Irving and Aubrey Smith that gives us a certain winner, whether for a short or a protracted period. I like very much the idea of a superb 'phone giving us a rendering of "O! Moon of my Delight" by a perfect baritone what time the young middle-aged parties make love in silence, but with spectacular intervals uncommonly true to life.

* * *

Princess Bariatinsky (Lydia Yavorska) opens a new season shortly at the Ambassadors. Meanwhile her husband, Prince Vladimir Bariatinsky, goes to St. Petersburg to produce two of his own plays entitled "The Comedy of Death" and "A.D. 1569." I give their titles, as it is odds that if they are a success in Russia we shall get them in London later.

* * *

Their Majesties have signified their intention of being present at a matinee to be given at the Coliseum on October 11th by Mme. Sarah Bernhardt in aid of the Charing Cross and French Hospitals.

* * *

Another charity matinee of scarcely less interest will be held to-morrow at the Hippodrome. Mr. Bourchier and Miss V. Vanbrugh, Miss Gladys Cooper, Jimmy Welch, Ling Soo, and a host of principal artists are appearing for the benefit of the widow of the late airman, Col. Cody.

* * *

"All the Winners" [illegible] Saturday [illegible] Will Bishop produces "The Gay [illegible]" but a "vaudeville," they tell me! Mr. Bishop [illegible] out a new revue for the Oxford, and is producing Edwardes's new Adelphi comedy in addition. Time was I used to see him with long lunch hours—just now he is in and out under the half-hour. Like Mr. Louis Meyer, he is trying to kill himself with work, but all for our sakes.

* * *

"The Gay Lothario" will give us a comedian [illegible] to London, but with a burning provincial reputation [illegible] Mr. Shaun Glenville. It will be interesting to see if we can deduce the reason he [illegible] London before success was already assured.

* * *

George Robey and T. E. Dunville have been [illegible] into new numbers. Go and see Robey, K.C., as counsel for petitioner in a breach of promise case argue, with many a fruity allusion to the personal disadvantages of his client, for "the restitution of convivial nights"—whatever they may be. I'm always in bed by 10 myself, so George knows better than I do. I suppose they are evenings similar to that one which was rendered memorable to the many of us when a billiard table cloth was handsomely slit at a hostelry not many hundreds of miles from the Palladium. T. E. Dunville's new numbers have improved his whole art out of recognition, if he will permit me to say so. Happy Fanny Fields is to leave us for an American doctor. I find it particularly easy to congratulate him (all my best friends are medical, curiously enough), but, oh! I am so sorry we are to lose an artiste of such immaculate attainments. She is the most charming little lady possible personally, and that, unfortunately, is not always the way with our cleverest artistes. Surely we may

MARIA, COUNTESS OF SHREWSBURY.

Royal and Noble Love Affairs.

No. 20.

A FAMOUS ENGLISH COUNTESS AND HER LOVERS: TRAGIC STORY OF ANNA MARIA COUNTESS OF SHREWSBURY, THE MOST ABANDONED WOMAN WHO EVER WORE A BRITISH CORONET.

ouse of Talbot has had some queer characters
f-tree, and it has the "distinction" of having
an who did more than any other to heap con-
the hereditary aristocracy of England. The
ave frequently been unlucky in their marriages. The
Earl, who is the twentieth, by the way, was not as
as he might have been, though perhaps the fault was
s Lordship's as his wife's. But women of the char-
Anna Maria Brudenell, who wore the Shrewsbury
of hundred years ago, and who was the mother
Duke of Shrewsbury, are not met with in the ranks
ed folk nowadays, for the simple reason that Royal
would never be accorded them, and consequently
passions are restrained within the limits of decency.
ous Lady Shrewsbury begins with her
society, amongst whom she reigned for
the most beautiful women of England.
woman was so frequently the subject of the painter's
ictures of Lady Shrewsbury may be seen in the
ections at Knole, Althorp, Goodwood, Dean Park,
anor, the seats respectively of Lords Sackville
Duke of Richmond, Mrs. Willie James (now
and Sir Robert Peel. With all these fine places,
ry had historic associations, and the picture at
t of Lord Spencer, was for two hundred
ion at Stowe, the seat of the Dukes of
til the last Duke, who was very hard up, had
some years ago. The giddy Duke of Buckingham
of Charles II. was the most successful of all Lady
lovers—hence the two centuries during which her
upon the walls of Stowe Palace.

Also was "Man Mad."

of Shrewsbury came of a family as noble in
. Her father was the head of the House
ll Bruces, who boast Royal blood in
Earls and Marquises in the Peerage
Lady Shrewsbury knew what was
That she was compelled to make a
excuse that can be placed to her
infamy. Her husband was no
ver, but a refined English gentleman, who
wife's departures from the code of morals which
among the "best people." Lord Shrewsbury
he husband of a woman who was
been a Benedick for more than
found himself obliged to allow
leave him in peace. It is rotten
, especially Earls, but it happens
chamber is the only right place for
of course, is a matter of opinion!

Lady Shrewsbury's Career of "Love."

about the Court of King Charles II.
moment when he found the vagrant
ury fixed lewdly upon him! Those
man and women stood on ceremony
their veins, and the flush of
One such gallant was the Duke
Shrewsbury was just beginning
months of marriage with a nice,
her tingling with the anticipation of joys to come—when she got a safe distance between her Lord and herself. And now she had got it. Left to chew the cud of disappointment down in leafy Salop, Lord Shrewsbury had to put up with the mortification of hearing the stories of his wife's amours in the Court of the Merry Monarch. The Heir of Ormond was too much of a gentleman to be any real satisfaction to Lady Shrewsbury, and though he broke his heart for love of her, she lightly flung him off when a bolder spirit came her way. Little more than a girl, Lady Shrewsbury had already achieved an unenviable notoriety, and now she was to cover the name of Talbot with infamy. One day there appeared in the Court a young man of noble lineage, Thomas Howard, brother to the first Earl of Carlisle, who promptly fell a slave to her charms. Lady Shrewsbury laughed at him for his folly, but, being a born coquette, took care to foster his passion, until the young officer was nearly demented with love. It delighted the Countess to play off her numerous admirers against each other, and to watch their looks of envy, and add fuel to the fire of their hatred. And when a suitable rival for her favours appeared, in the person of the gallant Henry Jermyn, afterwards Lord Dover, Lady Shrewsbury proceeded to have the "time of her life." She made it her business to inspire a deadly animosity between the two young men, and the more they swore vengeance upon each other the more she revelled in her victories. But blood was to flow from this feud.

A Dinner at the Pleasure Gardens, and a Duel.

The climax came one day in 1662. In those days the evenings of Society were passed in Spring Gardens, then a famous pleasure-haunt. Thither one evening Thomas Howard escorted his lady-love, and together they sat down to dine. In the midst of their pleasantry there appeared Henry Jermyn, in "great form," and full of devilment. The Countess gaily invited Jermyn to join her, and having seated himself at her table, he proceeded to rail at everything provided for her Ladyship's pleasure, with the obvious intention of rousing Howard to a combat. The effort was successful. Howard was on the point of drawing his sword upon the interloper, but another lady caught him by the sleeve and prevented a public scandal. But a challenge immediately followed, and Henry Jermyn and Thomas Howard faced each other on the morning of August 18, 1662, at the old Pall Mall in St. James's. Howard had for his second the Hon. Cary Dillon, a brother of the Earl of Roscommon, and Jermyn had for his esquire Colonel Rawlings, who had already slain the first Lord Ashburnham's father in a duel. The fight was to be "to the finish," and the seconds went for each other as venomously as the principals. Colonel Rawlings, who was Privy Purse to the Duke of York, was killed, and Thomas Howard was successful against the swashbuckling Jermyn, who retired seriously wounded from the conflict.

Lady Shrewsbury takes a Viper to Her Bosom.

The duel had one good result, however, for both Thomas Howard and Henry Jermyn gave the Countess the stony stare ever afterwards. They saw that she was utterly heartless, and cared for neither so long as her vanity was being satisfied. But nothing daunted the mad career of Lady Shrewsbury. One of the wags of the court was Henry Killigrew. He was a groom of the bedchamber to the Duke of York, the King's brother, and later to the Duke as King James II. He is stated in some works to have been of low birth, but that is untrue, as he came of a family of courtiers, and married the Lady Mary Savage, a daughter of the second Earl Rivers. He was a man of in-

famous character, however, and just the unprincipled scoundrel that a woman like Lady Shrewsbury would be likely to favour. And as it was no part of her programme to suffer under neglect, she promptly took Henry Killigrew to her chamber, and before long the particulars of her most secret charms were the talk of half the taverns in town. Henry Killigrew spent his evenings boasting about his *amour* with the Countess, until the "talk of the town" was chiefly concerning Lady Shrewsbury *en flagrante*. that Killigrew was a dirty dog, and no gentleman, there is testimony in one of the letters of the Elector Charles Louis to the Queen of Bohemia. He says, of Henry Killigrew, "He will never quit lying as long as his tongue continues to wag!"

Lord Shrewsbury Receives His Death Blow from His Wife's Lover.

But Killigrew could not be allowed to go on making his mistress the laughing stock of London *ad infinitum*, and one of the gallants who came to the Countess's cause was no other than the swashing Buckingham, then the sole arbiter of Society and the Court. Buckingham, incensed at Killigrew's indecent exposure of the woman who had granted him one side of her bed, made the Countess's acquaintance, and himself fell into her Ladyship's net. It must be remembered that Lady Shrewsbury was then at the height of her glorious beauty, and full of health and *joie de vivre*. The Duke of Buckingham was no novice at the game of love, but Lady Shrewsbury's triumph over him was complete, and it lasted till his death. He at once gave Henry Killigrew his *congé*, and then the cur who had shamed her went into obscurity, and, for a time, saved his neck. The Duke of Buckingham now monopolised Lady Shrewsbury, and took her boldly to Court as his mistress. This immediately brought about another crisis, which was also to end in blood.

The Earl of Shrewsbury could no longer wink at the dishonouring of his name, when his wife strutted it at Court in the full glare of the world. Something had to be done. His name had become a byword. He, himself, was regarded as a worm. The end was short and sharp. The gentle Earl sent the Duke of Buckingham a challenge. It was accepted, and the husband and lover of Lady Shrewsbury met at Barnes Elms, at Mortlake, one morning in 1667. To the duel the shameless Countess went to see her husband receive his death-blow from the man of whom she had become enamoured. Boldly she held the Duke's horse while the duel was fought, and gloated over the wounds which he inflicted upon her lord. The Earl of Shrewsbury was carried from the field mortally wounded. He died exactly two months after the duel, and as soon as Lady Shrewsbury was a widow the Duke of Buckingham called upon her, bore her off to Buckingham House, and placed her in sole charge of his magnificent establishment. Summoning his Duchess, Buckingham informed her that henceforth the mistress of his house would be Lord Shrewsbury's widow, whereupon the Duchess of Buckingham said that of course she could not remain there in a position of inferiority to any other woman, and Buckingham politely replied, "Why, Madame, I did not think so, and therefore I have ordered your coach to be ready to carry you to your father!"

Tragic Fates of Lady Shrewsbury's Children

Of the *liaison* with Buckingham one child was born. It died young, and was buried amongst the Buckingham family. The Registers of Westminster Abbey record "A young male [illegible] was laid in the Duke of Buckingham's [illegible] his family." But Andrew Marvell [illegible] this child. He says, in a letter of Au[illegible] in Persia, 'Buckingham runs [illegible] who he believes he had a son by [illegible] father. It died young, as Earl of [illegible] the sepulchre of his fathers." Needless [illegible] shocked by the shameless *amour* of the [illegible] with Lord Shrewsbury's widow, and [illegible] less tolerance of the state of affairs. All [illegible] day made puns upon the Buckingham-Shrew[illegible] the holiday celebrations found the couple [illegible] Lady Shrewsbury, lost to all sense of [illegible] the Duke in defiance of all conventions [illegible] wickedness.

But, in spite of her apparent [illegible] Society, Lady Shrewsbury suffered keenly [illegible] she had brought upon herself. And revenge [illegible] soul. It took the form of a murderous determinat[illegible] even with Henry Killigrew, the arch-scandalmonger [illegible] formerly been her paramour. Lady Shrewsbury laid [illegible] with great care. She swore to have his blood, [illegible] For long he kept in hiding, knowing that his li[illegible] a candle's flame if the Countess could get at him [illegible] with her hired murderers, she caught him on th[illegible] ham Green. He was slumbering [illegible] the Countess ordered him to be stab[illegible] plunged a sword into his back, the[illegible] lacerate him till life departed, the w[illegible] imprecations upon his head and curse[illegible]

The Country Roused by the Countess's Foul D[illegible]

But public opinion could not be outraged [illegible] Parliament taking stock of the [illegible] always flowing on account of the *liaison* of [illegible] something had to be done, [illegible] eventu[illegible] ordered Buckingham and Lady Shrews[illegible] of £10,000 a-piece if ever they met a[illegible] married the Countess, although his Duchess [illegible] had the Court Chaplain to "tie the knot! [illegible] were, to be sure! So the magnificent Duke [illegible] bury parted; but Lady Shrewsbury's [illegible] over. There was still a King upon [illegible] to make love to her, and the secret [illegible] the widow of the eleventh Earl of Shre[illegible] interesting reading. As it was, [illegible] on in the strictest secrecy, for the a[illegible] Shrewsbury's carryings on had reac[illegible] life in many places was in danger.

By her first husband Lady Shrewsbury had [illegible] first and last Duke of Shrewsbury, and Jo[illegible] bury's children seemed to have her cu[illegible] young Duke of Shrewsbury died in infa[illegible] was killed in a duel at the age of 2[illegible] Grafton, who was one of the Merry M[illegible] dren. After the parting with Buckingh[illegible] still young and beautiful, found another [illegible] a Mr. Brydges, the son of a Somersetshi[illegible] Groom to King Charles, by whom she [illegible] eventually drowned in his own canal [illegible] endeavouring to save the life of his dog.

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FOR COUPONS & CONDITIONS SEE BACK PAGE

ODERN SPORT
FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

pic athletics and "Poor Old England" form
ng topics among a certain section of our sport-
munity; but the appeal of the Duke of Westminster
£100,000 towards improving the British athlete has
arouse a great deal of enthusiasm among the rank
of the British public.

THE OLYMPIC GAMES APPEAL HAS FAILED.

is pretty obvious to all save those who will
There is no unanimity among the governing
ritish sport, and the public are very suspicious
ho do look after the affairs of our athletic,
ming, and kindred associations and unions.
no supreme governing body such as they have
for instance—a national sports council—and the
Mr. So-an-So is on the such-and-such associa-
is a paid handicapper, timekeeper, or other
out for a bit, and we are not going to sub-
and over which he may exercise spending power.
So is possibly one of the best of fellows; it is
not the individual that is wrong.

vitally weak spot in the constitution of Olympic
the fact that they are supposed to be amateur
hey are so in name, but in spirit most of the coun-
oach and four through all the rules, and laugh
eves at the Olympic council.

think for one moment that the fine team sent
ica to Stockholm last year was an amateur side?
deserves to be put in a home for the simple-
nd there were those in the British and French
se amateurism is more than sniffed at. They
ed guilty, that's all.

English team the two associations that did
the mother country, the Amateur Rowing
nd the Football Association, paid their own
were in no way a drag upon the British
The oarsmen won the eights and the
he Football Association won the football com-
ey were organised units; the others were scratch

Association is the one really amateur
a real amateur definition. It is snobbish
it is strict. I remember sitting one day
at Henley, listening to a conversa-
pretty girl and a snob wearing Leander
ffe was winning the diamonds.

"This fellow Blackstaffe, you know, ought not to be racing here," said the gilded youth. "He is a tradesman of some sort; butcher or something like that." Now that gilded youth belonged to the only kind of real amateurs if the spirit of the rules governing the Olympic games is strictly adhered to.

Then at Stockholm last year, directly McArthur won the Marathon race, an American went to his dressing-room with a bundle of Yankee notes, and the promise of a free passage to the States. McArthur told his tempter to go to a warm place.

Hannes Kolehmainen, the wonderful Finnish long-distance runner, who won such a great race against Jean Bonin in the ten thousand metres, did actually go to America. I do not say there was any inducement; probably there was not, for he was held up for a time by the immigration authorities as an undesirable. But he went, and so are the great American teams got together: Indians, Negroes, Britishers, Germans, and Americans. All are eligible once they get to the States, and become naturalised.

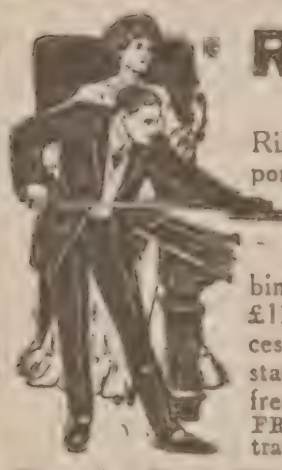
This is the lesson the Olympic games drive into the back of my head, and I have had as much experience of athletics as most men, both as an active athlete and a legislator. In matters affecting a country's athletic supremacy, the word "amateur" is "Tommy Rot."

Gate-money comes into a game, and at once amateurism is suspect. Does any one think that the men the Football Association has to call upon, "registered amateur players," mind you, are all amateurs? The idea is absurd.

For the Olympic games to be ever a real test of the nation's athletic merit, they must be open. The best men of the day, providing they have nothing dishonourable in their record, are the men to represent their country. Why should a Shrubb, or a Billington, or a Donaldson, or a Postle be barred, when we all know that some of the elect, if their records could be published to the world, would also come under the ban of professionalism.

Now that is just what is sticking out a mile before the public. The majority are not fools. They see professional officials controlling amateur athletics, and they ask how can it be? They are like the suspicious fish and do not bite—in other words subscribe. It is a pity, for the £100,000 is badly needed, and then we shall have none too much.

If they were all men of unquestioned position in our governing bodies; if the Duke of Westminster, or Lord Desborough, or many of the others who are appealing for the cash, would take some active part in the work of the various sporting associations, then there might be an im-



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provement; but a paid official sitting in judg... amateurs is laughable.

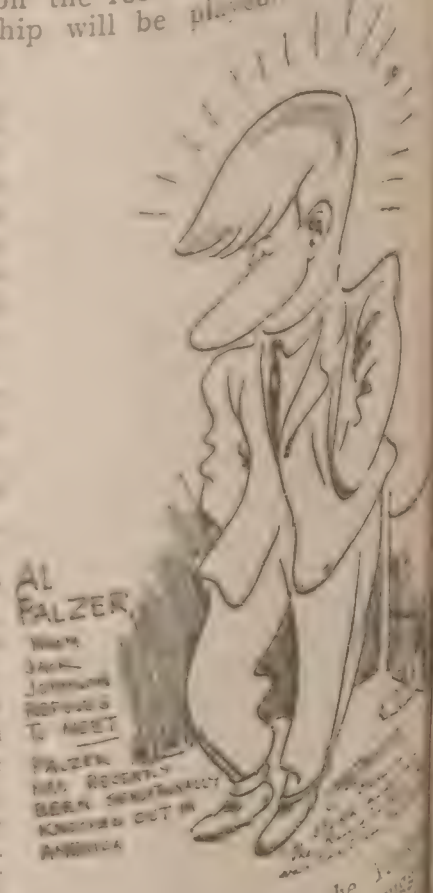
Perhaps I have written rather more about the Olym... games than my space warrants, but I know and I grieve and I can only hope for the best for "Poor Old England" Berlin in 1916. And we still have the best ... athletes in the world.

GOLF GOSSIP.

We have heard so much bosh lately a... decadence of British sport, that most of us are... forward eagerly to the American ladies' golf champion... in which three of our best lady players left England th... week to compete, and to the American open championsh... the entries for which include Harry Vardon, Tom Ra... both English ex-champions, and Wilfred Reid.

J. J. McDermott, the holder of the American open cha... pionship, made some insulting and disparaging remark... recently about the English players, and has been properly... brought to book by his own countrymen. The *Golf... Monthly* said that Americans disassociated themselves fro... the words of a man unworthy to bear the high title he bolds... Nasty, but true!

Both Vardon and Ray have been playing brill... and breaking the records of the various courses o... they have been playing practice games. Vardon has ine... lopped three strokes off the record at Brooklin course, ... which the championship will be pl... It would ... appear that they are properly acclimatised, and their class and that of the Frenchmen out there is such that a European victor is now not only possible but probable. Perhaps that was the reason for McDermott's rudeness. Other well-informed people have put it down to youth and Hibernian ancestry. Discourtesy to a guest is not, however, exactly an Irish trait.



The British ladies are Miss Muriel Dodd, the champion; Miss Ravenscroft, an ex-champion, and Miss Harrison, an ex-Irish champion. In these three young women Americans can make sure that they are opposed to the cream of British Golf as played by our womenfolk.

Miss Ravenscroft will doubtless surprise the ... with the strength and length of her driving. To sug... she hits like a man is but to tell the truth. She is accur... with it too. Miss Dodd plays her baffy spoon better th... haps than any other club, and with her jigger she is dea... in shots of 100 yards, or a bit over, up to the pin. ... happ...

Miss Harrison is not quite what she was, ... she has not yet materially deteriorated, and f... perience of American golf, I am quite con... the three will come home crowned with gl... leaves.

The American amateur golf championsh... concluded was disappointing in one respect t... in that we had no one there to make a bold ... the title. It is true that Mr. Maude, a ... England, had entered and played a round, but ... ally collapsed in the qualifying stages, and so the ... were left to fight out their own competition. ...

J. D. Travers (Jersey) is ... herring pond as a very fine player ... John Anderson in the final, a player who ... surprising victory over "Chick" Evans ... round. Evans, like Travers, is well ... golfers on this side of the Atlantic, ... the British and other European cha... are liked.

FOOTBALL.

Football has had a good send-off to ... rains of the last few weeks had put the grounds in ... condition, and we heard less of injuries ...

hard baked grounds than usual at this stage of

...m Hotspur have started in a blaze of glory, and ...gh they have only appeared once on their own ground, ... won all three matches they have played. There were ...scenes at Chelsea on Saturday, and the victory of ...rs sent their partisans home to North London in ... spirits.

...e side of last season often becomes the good ...his is one of the puzzles of league football to those ...ite in the know. Tottenham had a weak forward ... year. They have introduced two new men to it, ... critics are in raptures. Outside the forwards the ...was quite up to the average of First League footer. ...le Walden, the diminutive Northamptonshire cricketer, ...greatest capture Tottenham have made. He looks ...the size of Little Tich on the field, and unless he ...some big back very cross by his antics and gets put ...gh it properly, he looks like proving a tower of strength ...urs' front line. He is fast, tricky as a cage of ... shoots harder than he hits the cricket ball. ...er cost the 'Spurs will come back to the club ...s, if he continues in his present form, in ... money.

...on the personal side of football it is well to note ...ings of Aston Villa and Sunderland. The Villa won ...p and Sunderland were runners-up, Sunderland won ...ague championship and the Aston club were second. ...were some discreditable scenes at the final tie at ...l Palace, and the referee, Mr. Adams, has been ... for lack of firmness, and Thomson, the Sunder- ...in and centre half-back, and Hampton, the centre ...of the Villa, have been also put on the waiting list ...nth. ...underland have done wretchedly by losing ...ing a match, and the Villa were saved by ...keeper, in their one match at Bradford. ...s that one man is often the pivot of a side. ...ngratulate Crompton, England's captain, and ... of Blackburn Rovers, who although well into ... if measured by mere years, has started ... The Rovers and the 'Spurs are at ...cketed at the top of the League table with ...ch for three matches. Crompton has played in ...national matches for England, his eleven against ...d being a record only equalled by that of the other ...een, "Bobbie" Walker of the Hearts.

...said, but how far the story is true I cannot tell, that ... was chosen at the eleventh hour to play for Scot- ...r order that Crompton should not hold the record. ...yers met at Chelsea, and in a conversation it is said ...Crompton asked Walker what he was in London for. ...op yo... spoiling my record, Bob," or words to that ... answer.

THE AERIAL DERBY.

...es for the great air race round London, starting ...s Hendon Aerodrome, at 4 p.m. on Saturday, Sept. ...clude Messrs. H. G. Hawker, Gustav Hamel, B C. ...G. Lee Temple, Robert Slack, and M. D. Manton ...senting Great Britain), Louis Noel, P. Marty, and ...Verner (France), and W. L. Brock (U.S.A.)

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... cannot say. You are mistaken in supposing ...ical expert" on the staff. Try the "Family ... pay nothing for medical advice, that's

...ding a runner to each applicant for a tip, and ...s to about 5s. from the lucky one, is quite an old jape. ...have nothing to do with the swindler who advertises ...and printing press for 10s. It is a jerry-built wooden ... is worth about 1s.—for the wood. When you see an advt. ...regularly at a cost greater than the "second-hand" article ...you can draw your own conclusions. If you can't you deserve to ...money.

It does not seem fair that a short man should have fewer opportunities of succeeding than a tall man, but it is a fact.

There are many things in life that do not seem fair. It is useless for us to grumble about them. What we have to do is to remedy matters as far as we can.

If a man sits down and grumbles because he is short, he is wasting time. What he ought to do is to increase his height.

This **can** be done by my system. The testimonials I am constantly receiving from my students prove it.

E. P. W. (Wolverhampton) writes: "Since adopting your course I have added approximately three inches to my height."

Lance-cpl. F. C. Y. (Chatham) writes: "Am truly astonished and delighted with the result, which is this—a gain of one inch in a month. This I consider remarkable, and a splendid testimony to the efficacy and value of your system and the exercises which you prescribed for me, taking into consideration the fact that I have been in the army some time, and a considerable time having elapsed since I completed all drill and gymnastics as a recruit."

W. F. H. (Newport) writes: "I am pleased to tell you that I have reached six feet."

G. H. B. (Bradford) writes: "I have just completed your three months' course for increasing the height, and am pleased to say when I started my height was 4 feet 9½ inches, but it is now 5 feet, an increase of 2½ inches, which I think is very good."

A. K. (Southsea) writes: "I am pleased to let you know that I have gained 2¼ inches."

Such testimony counts for more than any general assertions that I could make. The full names and addresses of these and many other students who heartily recommend my system will be sent to all interested readers. Write to-day, enclosing three penny stamps, for particulars of my system.

ARTHUR GIRVAN,

Specialist in the Increase of Height,

Dept. M, 17, Stroud Green Road, LONDON, N.

STOCKS AND SHARES

BY "ORTHOS," THE FINANCIAL EDITOR.

Markets are still dull, if anything duller than when the holiday season was in full swing.

* * *

It is because the public are very cautiously feeling their way; they have been had so often that they are now learning to look before they leap.

* * *

And Stock markets will be all the better for it. There will be less chance for the company promoting swindlers or stumer concerns foisting their worthless shares on a confiding public, but genuine investments will benefit, and this is as it should be.

* * *

I always endeavour to be plain-spoken and advse my readers to the best of my ability so that you may avoid pitfalls.

* * *

Stick to genuine stocks and shares and even if you want a gamble it is better to dabble in something in which there is some intrinsic value.

* * *

The bulls made a sudden raid in Americans last Thursday, which drove up stock like Union Pacifics three or four points in a few hours. This only shows how quickly prices can and will recover as soon as consistent investment support comes to markets through public buying.

* * *

Unions are bound to go ten to fifteen points better, and although little Erie's have been well pushed up from the low price of 23dols., when I strongly recommended them, they are likely to see another 7 or 8 dollars rise.

* * *

Other than Brighton Ordinary and South Eastern deferred there has been little interest taken in Home Rails.

* * *

Great Central preferred are a good speculation at £34, and Districts are distinctly attractive at about he same price.

* * *

The price of Canadian Pacifics is again creeping up, to the great relief of thousands, well caught at about 245dols., and Grand Trunk Third Pref, have been strongly supported to £58.

* * *

In the mining market there has been a mysterious rise in Giants, but I strongly advise readers to have nothing to do with this latest gamble.

* * *

Since the beginning of the month, Giant Mines of Rhodesia have risen from 11s. to 20s. 6d. on the report that the lost reef has been found. To my knowledge it has been found and lost again dozens of times.

* * *

If you want a really attractive speculation in mines, Sheba Gold is the best I can offer you.

* * *

This company has been in existence for a large number of years. Since the management has been improved the company has been able to increase their dividend only very recently from 3d. to 4½d.

* * *

This means that their dividends are at the rate of 17½ per cent. per annum, and as the shares can be bought at par, viz., 5s., it cannot be considered otherwise than as a very good return indeed.

* * *

All mines are speculative, but the Sheba Gold is a company where you will certainly get a run for your money, with a very fair prospect of a substantial increase of capital in the not distant future.

* * *

The company owns 500 claims in the Barberton dstrict, possesses large interests in other properties, and I have no hesitation in saying they will be to the front in the coming revival of interest in land in the Transvaal.

* * *

We have just received the following report from the Rhodesian Gold Mining Company, Ltd.:—"Manager under date August 16th reports reef in the new shaft Dunn's Grand 2E averages 18dwts. over 3ft."

[illegible] advances scored in numerous [illegible] weeks, but on any reaction Spies [illegible] Kern River is a good one among [illegible]

* *

The Shell Company has been in negotiation to sell Kern River, but satisfactory conditions to both parties not be agreed upon.

* *

No headway has been made in Rubber [illegible] market lives each week on Auction hopes.

* * *

GILT-EDGED SECURITIES.

Transvaal 3 per cent. Guaranteed Loan at 91 [illegible] per cent.

Metropolitan Water Board 3 per cent. [illegible] yields £3 16s. per cent.

North Eastern Railway 3 per cent. [illegible] 76⅜ yields £3 18s. per cent.

South Australian Government 4 per [illegible] yields £4 1s. per cent.

All the above are full trustee inves[illegible]

* *

BRIEF REPLIES.

"Assistant Purser."—I have been unable to [illegible] Company; it is not in any of the books of reference [illegible] further, and if I can learn anything will let you know.

"Novice," (Tooting).—Do not have [illegible] send me particulars of. They are a [illegible] you out of all you have got. I am returning [illegible] mines is shear [illegible] all mar[illegible]

S. J. (Leeds).—The best speculation [illegible]

Frank H. (Boston).—Invest your money [illegible] but now is the time for good and cheap [illegible]

W.H.—I think the Oil Market will be th[illegible]

THE FINANCIAL EDITOR WILL BE PLEASED TO ANSWER ENQUIRY BY POST ON RECEIPT OF P.O. FOR SIXPENCE. WIRE, ONE SHILLING.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHAN[illegible]

(Fifth Edition, 1913).

Stock Exchange Operations [illegible] explained, also Call Options. How to open an accou[illegible] risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. [illegible] and Lowest Sales for last 40 years. [illegible]

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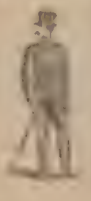


your Height, take a [illegible] system is based on sound phy[illegible] I can increase your height two [illegible] three months by means of my [illegible] of from [illegible] years' [illegible] and physiolo[illegible] penny stamps [illegible] to FREDERICK RAPHAEL [illegible] School of Phys[illegible] PLAISTOW.

RACING.

BY "OLD HAND."

So the last of the season's classics has been decided and another surprise has to be recorded, Night Hawk, a 50 to 1 chance, getting home with any amount in hand, in the patchwork colours of Col. Hall Walker, thus crediting this sportsman with his first St. Leger. Until three months ago the winner was under the charge of Mr. Walker's private trainer at Russley, but his preparation was finished off under the watchful eye of W. T. Robinson, at Foxhill, thus giving this clever trainer some consolation for the disqualification of Craganour in the Derby. It is interesting to note that Robinson steered Kilwarlin to victory twenty-six years ago. It was impossible to fancy Night Hawk to any extent owing to the fact that previously both Louvois and Roseworthy had shown themselves greatly the superior. It was at the recent Derby meeting that both the favourite and Roseworthy had finished ahead of the son of Gallinule and Jean's Folly. Aghdoe, whom Maher did not push unduly when he found that Wheatley had the race won on Night Hawk, did not finish in the first ten, and Bachelor's Wedding was absolutely last. Taslett pulled up leg weary. This filly was a very strong order in town on the day of the race, but she could only finish fifth. It is a pity that a cough had interfered with the preparation of Mr. J. Joel's candidate, White Magic, who under the circumstances did very well to finish second. The Tetrarch acted up to his reputation by beating Stornoway in the Champagne Stakes in great style, although Wootton did not give Mr. Hulton's best two-year-old a severe race when it was noticeable that The Tetrarch would rock until nearing the end of the race, but then Mr. McCalmont's "rocking horse" was out on his own. The probability is, however, that had there been another quarter of a mile to go Stornoway would have made a better fight of it.

Frank Bullock, who has ridden 42 winners in Germany this season, made a reappearance in the saddle in this country at Doncaster. He visits his home in Australia for the winter and does not return to Germany to ride next season, but will be attached to Reggie Day's stable at Newmarket, for whom he rode a number of winners early this season.

A record was created at the Doncaster sales on Tuesday when a Desmond colt out of Silver Pheasant was secured by the Newmarket trainer, Enoch, for 6,100 guineas, this being the highest sum ever paid for a youngster at these sales.

Balscadden was not pulled out for the Prince Edward Handicap or the Yorkshire Handicap owing to the ground being too firm. Evidently the horse is feeling the effects of the kick he received at Manchester in May, and will not be risked until the going is softer. When started he should be followed.

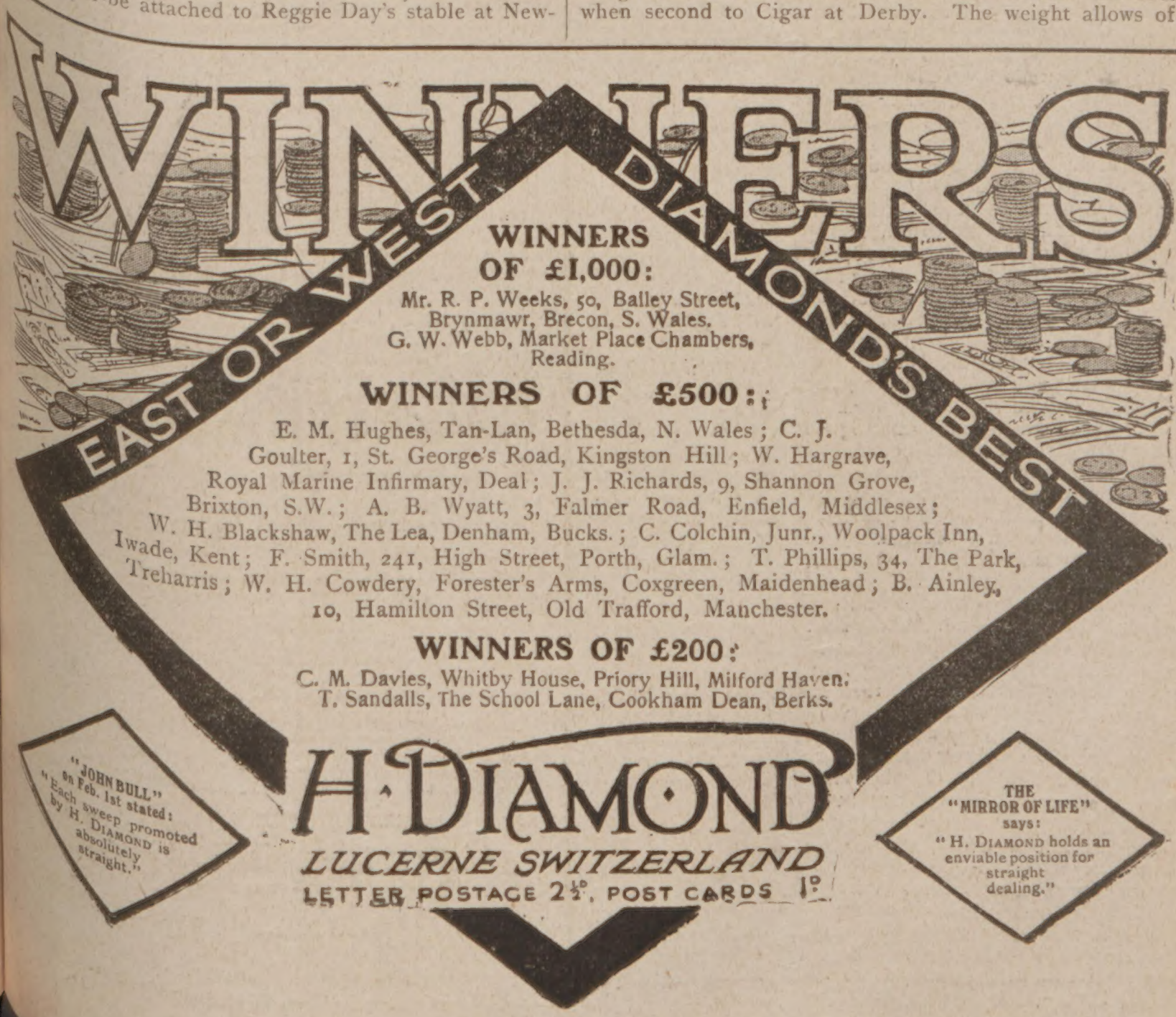
Acceptances have been declared for the Cesarewitch Stakes and the Cambridge Stakes. The St. Leger winner, Night Hawk, was set to carry 7st. 11lb. in the former event, but because of his Doncaster victory a 10lb. penalty has been incurred.

The meetings arranged for the week are: Warwick, Monday and Tuesday; Yarmouth and Ayr, Wednesday and Thursday; Windsor and Ayr, Friday; Windsor having a clear fixture on Saturday. The Ayr programme includes the Ayrshire Handicap, to be decided on Thursday, and the Ayr Gold Cup on the concluding day.

An interesting race should be witnessed for the Ayrshire Handicap. Even with his 14lb. penalty Night Hawk should account for his St. Leger opponents, Bachelor's Wedding and Aghdoe, but Col. Hall Walker will probably be represented here by FitzRichard, who is a good stayer. Willaura has quite returned to form and even with 8st. 13lb. reads dangerous. Serlby Drake beat Kempnough a length over this course in July, and for the beating the latter is allowed only 2lb., which is not enough, and I shall expect to see Serlby Drake again prove the superior. Others I like are West, Amador and Sailaway, the last named being regarded as a sure winner shortly. For my selection I shall go for

WILLAURA.

Some good horses have accepted for the Ayr Gold Cup, notably Apprentice, Meeting House, Borrow, Dalys, Lord Annandale and Master Hopson. Of these Joyner can choose between Meeting House and Borrow. His selected should be dangerous. Lord Annandale swerved all over the course when second to Cigar at Derby. The weight allows of a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G. W. Webb, Market Place Chambers, Reading.
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WINNERS OF £200:
C. M. Davies, Whitby House, Priory Hill, Milford Haven.
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stronger jockey here and I shall expect Mr. W. Raphael's colt. Master Hopson is getting on in years, and his Doncaster running is the best guide to his chance here. Apprentice was a good winner at York. Others engaged with good chances are High Rock and Petroline. The latter was fancied for the Oaks, but did not make any show.

LORD ANNANDALE

appeals most to me, and I shall expect him to win

My other selections are:—

WARWICK—Monday.
Town Handicap: Melton Prior.
Wellesbourne Nursery: Single Trigger.

Tuesday.
Warwick Handicap: Canzone.
County Nursery: Steady Trade.

YARMOUTH—Wednesday.
Gorleston Nursery: Quarrender.
Yare Handicap: Tres Pinos.

AYR—Wednesday.
Stewards' Plate: Polyglot.
Doon Handicap: First League.

Thursday.
Caledonian Hunt Handicap: Marco Bozzaris.
Tow-Year-Old Handicap: More Vane.

Friday.
Land of Burns Nursery: Miscount.
Auchincrawe Handicap: Endrick.

WINDSOR—Friday.
Royal Borough Handicap: Simon's Gift.
Falstaff Handicap: Tosson.

Saturday.
Ivor Nursery: Rocksplit.
Windsor Handicap: Sir Martin.

GAMBLING AND HYPOCRISY.

We have been told until we are tired of it that we are a nation of hypocrites. And the worst of it is that it is true! In no matter is our national hypocrisy more evident than in the national attitude towards gambling. Ostensibly gambling is illegal in this country. It is frowned at by the Church, and smug Pharisees whose soul-case does not shelter an ounce of the spirit of enterprise and adventure piously display the whites of their eyes, and spoil reams of good paper in their effort to make other people be as good as they are in their own particular way. Yet gambling on the Turf, on the Stock Exchange, in cotton and grain "futures" still absorbs many thousands of the population; many more thousands patronise the starting price bookmaker in their efforts to pick winners of horse races and football matches; smart society plunges at "Chemmy"; the Bridge table attracts club men (and women) by the thousand; and millions try their luck at "Missing Word," "Quidlets" and kindred newspaper competitions, which are often as pure gambling as any of the more recognised forms of wooing the god of chance. Yet in spite of all gambling is officially non-existent in this best of all possible countries. Of course the real fact of the matter is that you may gamble with impunity if you have plenty of money; if you are poor or only moderately well-to-do you run the risk of making an appearance in the law courts. That is the reason why promoters of sweepstakes have been driven out of the country, to find a home in Switzerland—a country, by the way, which is quite as smugly self-righteous and unco' guid as our own. The result has been—not that sweeps have declined in number—but that the bogus promoter has had a clear field to carry out his nefarious little plans, and thousands of British "sports" have invested their money in speculations run by rogues and blackguards who would quickly find their way into gaol if they were domiciled in England. Anyhow there are straight promoters, and we see not the slightest harm in naming them, as thereby we ensure that our readers shall have a fair run for their money. We do not consider this is promoting gambling, as the people who do this sort of thing will do it whether we encourage them or not. We have recently had the opportunity of investigating several of these enterprises. Some were straight; some were crooked. Of the straight ones we have no hesitation in recommending Mr. H. Diamond, of Lucerne, Switzerland, who carries on his business in a perfectly honest and open manner and can be relied upon to fulfil his undertakings. Verb. sap!

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PROOF! PROOF! PROOF!

It must be distinctly understood that **the Editor of "Gale's Special"** deals exclusively with two races a day, **never giving more than two selections** for each day's racing. Since the commencement of the Flat-Racing Season this year to the end of August there have been

130 Racing Days

and during that time **"Gale's Special"** has given no less than

188 Winning Selections,

which have included **LOUVOIS** (25 pts.) for the Two Thousand Guineas; **KLEINFONTEIN** (10 pts.) for the Payne Stakes; **LORENZO** (4½ pts.) for the Manchester Cup; **ST. MERIADOC** (5 pts.) (12½ pts.) for the Stewards' Handicap; **GREAT SURPRISE** (7 pts.) for the Trial for the Windsor Castle Handicap; **LOMOND** (3 pts.) for the Alexandra Handicap; **DIADUMENOS** (10 pts.) for the July Handicap; **PICTORIAL** (7 pts.) for the Stakes; **RIVOLI** (14 pts.) for the Great Kingston T.Y.O. Plate; **POTENCY** (10 pts.) for the Wistow Hall Breeders' Foal Plate; **LONG SET** (2½ pts.) for the Liverpool Cup, **CATMINT** (12½ pts) for the Goodwood cup, and **STORNOWAY** for the Gimcrack Stakes; **CIGAR** for the Peveril of the Peak Plate; and **AT LAST** for the Prince Edward Handicap.

It has been such results as these that have inclined the whole of the Sporting Press of Great Britain to favourable comment upon the "Special that guarantees your success," and which led **The Sportsman** to remark that **Gale's Special "gives fewer selections and more winners than any of its rivals."**

To every reader of "Modern Life" enclosing this paragraph, together with 15s. we will send post free in plain sealed envelope all copies of "GALE'S SPECIAL" to the end of the season; all occasional Private Letters sent out; and next Saturday's Tattersall's Ring Wire.

On Wednesday, September 10th, from Doncaster, all subscribers received

DORMANT (9 to 2 against) WON.
DORMANT (9 to 2 against) WON.
DORMANT (9 to 2 against) WON.
DORMANT (9 to 2 against) WON.

Nothing else mentioned.

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and unless the selection sent out is successful, and at reasonable odds, we guarantee to send you **one of our famous Tattersall's Ring Wires entirely free of charge.** On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 8 to 1 against, subscribers, will, of course, forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham.

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

THE OUTER MAN.

By CAPTAIN L. H. SAUNDERS.

J.C.A. writes from Silverton Station, Manitoba, asking I approve of the use of a belt instead of the ordinary ender or braces, adding that in this far corner of the ish Colonies he is a constant reader of *Modern Life* and ks it is "the dandiest paper on the market."

* * *

think a belt gives the most free play of arms and ulders when working, and the pressure is not objection- as no important arteries or veins are involved, as there ld be in similar pressure, say, on the leg.

* * *

here is apparently a revival of the old Glenurquhart k pattern in tweed suitings. Within the last fortnight ve seen it twice in wear, after many years of desuetude.

* * *

his is the large broken check effect, with one check run- into the other, and occasional overchecking in red, etc.

* * *

this comes into general use, as it was twenty odd years it will be an expensive suit for the tailor, as the proper king of pattern entails the cutting into more than the l quantity of cloth.

* * *

any of my readers adopt this new-old style for their er suit, let them see that the pattern is exactly matched, the effect is deplorable.

* * *

the way, the Glenurquhart check pattern, in the eighties t century, was much used for the Balmoral or Inver- cape.

* * *

his was always a most comfortable winter wrap. Why uld not some Modern Lifers initiate the revival of this old style and have a Balmoral cape this winter?

* * *

he chill of approaching winter is now felt after sun- and the question of a winter overcoat arises.

* * *

ade some remarks upon this subject a few weeks ago, recommended Irish frieze. Since then I have become inted with another cloth, of Irish make, which struck remarkably good.

* * *

ring a pattern of this, I dissected it, and find it made re wool, of high grade and extra long staple. It is by hand and finished by hand in the open air.

* * *

his latter point is of great importance, as by this system t deal of the natural oil is left in the cloth, which is practically waterproof.

* * *

its finished condition the cloth is like the blanket so much used at present, but with a most important ence, i.e., an extraordinary durability, which is due to ng staple in the wool.

* * *

e of the wool is combed or teazled to the surface, but is still ample length of thread left in the fabric, and his material does not grow threadbare.

* * *

result is a cloth light as a feather, warm as toast, and for four or five years of service.

* * *

e man who told me about this Irish cloth got an over- it in 1908 and it looks good for a couple of years more. him four guineas, but I should say it was well spent y.

* * *

e cloth has an appropriate name—Eiderdon, a near ch to Eiderdown, for everybody knows and appre- the lightness and warmth of the latter, so much used lts.

* * *

re is no question that to be kept warm in winter with- ving a weight dragging upon the shoulders is a most consummation; and this overcoat I have seen weighed four pounds, and was as warm as any fur-lined coat e worn, and about one-third of the weight.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wanted, early bound numbers of "Pick-Me-Up." State price. Box 4,009, "Modern Life," Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

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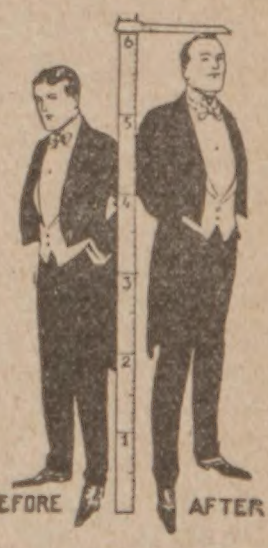

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Our Second Grand Football Competit

WHAT READERS HAVE TO DO TO WIN £2 A WEEK FOR LIFE.

On this page is given an entry form containing the names of football clubs engaged in matches on Saturday, October 4th. first prize of £2 a week you have to draw a line in ink through the name of the club you forecast will lose. Where you pred leave in names of both teams. To the reader from whom we receive an entrance form showing the correct results of the matche the coupon we will award £2 a week for life. In the event of no set of forecasts received representing the whole of the correct results, 10s. a week for twelve months will be paid to the competitor whose effort is nearest correct. Entry forms must be filled up in ink; erasions or alterations will disqualify the form; and in the event of a tie or ties, the prizes will be divided.

CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE COMPETITION.

(1) On the coupon appearing on this page you will find the names of teams playing in twenty matches on Saturday, October 4th. Cross out the names of the teams you predict will lose. Where you forecast a draw don't cross out either name.

(2) Having done this, fill in your name and address in the space provided, cut out the entrance form and send it addressed to MODERN LIFE, No. 2 Football Competition, Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. The entrance form must reach us not later than first post on Friday, October 3rd. Any arriving later will be disqualified.

(3) Readers can send in as many coupons as they like. No employee of the firm can enter the competition.

(4) The prize of £2 a week for life will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form represents the correct solutions of all the matches played, but if the whole of the twenty matches are not played the £2 a week for life prize will be reduced to one of 10s. a week for 12 months.

(5) In the event of no Entrance Form containing all correct solutions, 10s. a week for 12 months will be paid to the sender of the Entrance Form nearest to the correct results.

(6) In the event of a tie, or ties, in this Competition, the prizes will be equally divided.

(7) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and evidence of posting will not be accepted as evidence of receipt.

(8) No correspondence will be entered into in connection with the competition, neither will interviews be granted.

(9) Any coupon on which any alteration of any description has been made or fictitious name given will be disqualified.

(10) Scottish readers who are domiciled in Scotland are precluded from entering this competition, and no coupon bearing a Scottish address can be accepted.

MODERN LIFE FOOTBALL CONTEST.—N

Matches to be played on Saturday, October 4th. Cross in ink—the name of the team you forecast will *lose*. For a d not cross out either name.

BLACKBURN	v. DERBY COUNTY.
BOLTON WANDERERS	v. NEWCASTLE UNITED.
MANCHESTER UNITED	v. TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR.
SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY	v. LIVERPOOL.
WEST BROMWICH ALBION	v. ASTON VILLA.
CHELSEA	v. PRESTON NORTH END.
BLACKPOOL	v. LINCOLN CITY.
CLAPTON ORIENT	v. NOTTS COUNTY.
GLOSSOP	v. BRADFORD.
LEEDS	v. LEICESTER.
STOCKPORT	v. FULHAM.
WOOLWICH ARSENAL	v. BURY.
CRYSTAL PALACE	v. SWINDON.
GILLINGHAM	v. PORTSMOUTH.
PLYMOUTH ARGYLE	v. WEST HAM UNITED.
READING	v. BRISTOL ROVERS.
SOUTHEND UNITED	v. QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS.
WATFORD	v. EXETER.
COVENTRY	v. CARDIFF.
NORWICH C.	v. MILLWALL.

I agree to abide by the conditions governing this Competition, accept as final the result published in *Modern Life*. I ent Competition on this distinct understanding.

Signature .....

Address .....

Newsagent's Name .....

Address .....

SEND IN AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIK

This is the wonderful Magneto Belt that has made thousands of sufferers strong, healthy and vigorous.

I WILL SEND YOU ONE FOR 1/- ONLY.
(See Coupon below.)

From the moment when you put it on you begin t Magnetic Power bracing you up, and your body absor ally and freely the Magnetism which it contains. Th joy of being free of pain, from being strong and vig being brimful of life, courage, and vitality! Then simple, straightforward and honest offer I make. Wr coupon below. Don't stay weak and depressed. Buy Belt to-day and begin to feel its marvellous powers bu your strength every hour that you wear it.

The weak can now be made strong. The anguish matism, Gout, Sciatica can be speedily and permanen ished; Weak Nerves can be built up and made strong Wandering can be cured, so can Involuntary Blushi Will-Power can be regained and the whole human bod rebuilt and revitalised by means of my marvellous Belt.

People who were crippled with pain, well-nigh cr depression, down-hearted, ambitionless, weak-spirited willed, and miserable, have now been changed into vigorous, courageous men and women, healthy and bu stored to New Life, simply by wearing my MAGNETO I want every man or woman lacking in health, strength vitality to test my "New-Life" MAGNETO BELT.

TEST IT AT MY EXPENS

I want you to test the Belt first by actually wearing so I say to you send me 1s. only, and I will send you by return of post.

CALL AND SEE ME.

I am here ready and willing to show you my Belt, demonstrate its Magnetic powers to you. If you can then write to me. Remember that my Magneto Belt is N remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, troubles, Mind-Wandering, Loss of Will-Power, Insom Blushing, and scores of Similar Ailments, and I place it hands to test for yourself on seven days' trial for the outlay of 1s. Does not this show that I have faith in w Belt can do for you?

POST TO-DA

"NEW LIFE." COUPON.

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON,
12, Vulcan House,
56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

Simply write your FULL name and address on a p paper, fill in your waist measurement, pin coupon to and post it to me at once.

Please send me a "Magneto Belt" on approval, close 1s., and if I do not return Belt within seven d will pay you the balance of 4s., either in one sum weekly instalments of 1s.

Size of Waist ..... inches.

NOTE.—Foreign and Colonial Orders must be panied by the full amount and 1s. extra to pay postage

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